

No.
5

CAPTAIN AMERICA

AUGUST

10¢

COMICS

WAS THE SENATOR TO BE
THE NEXT VICTIM OF THE
RINGMASTER'S WHEEL OF DEATH?

4 COMPLETE
STORIES
FROM THE FILES OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA
Plus other
features



CAPTAIN AMERICA

Vol. 2 No. 5 ☆ ☆ CONTENTS ☆ ☆ August, 1941

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Ringmaster of Death

Behind the laughter and gaiety of the circus grounds, lurked a tragedy more sinister than the twenty foot python. But the Ringmaster made one fatal mistake, when his wheel of Death stopped at the names of Captain America and Bucky.

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Riddle Of the Great Sea Dragon

What was the gruesome secret which chilled the brave hearts of the men who followed the sea, and led Captain America and Bucky to their most dangerous adventure?

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Killers of the Bund

Like the spreading of a deadly plague the seeds of Dictatorship were planted on American shores until Captain America and the Sentinels of Liberty united to uproot the vicious growths.

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Terror of Devil's Island

Hideous were the reports that filtered through the jungle from the island of lost souls, where men were beaten and tortured under the iron rule of a brutal overlord, until Captain America and his young pal met the terror that was Devil's Island.

THE SAGA OF CAPTAIN AMERICA

a thrilling novelette

Sentinel of Liberty Club News

HEADLINE HUNTER, FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

A daring American reporter braves the dangers of war-torn Europe to uncover a sensational story.

Tuk, Caveboy,

— in weird stories from the Dark Ages.

HURRICANE... Master of Speed

What connection was there between the disfigured beggar who sold pencils for crisp thousand dollar bills, and the flood of counterfeit money which swept the nation?

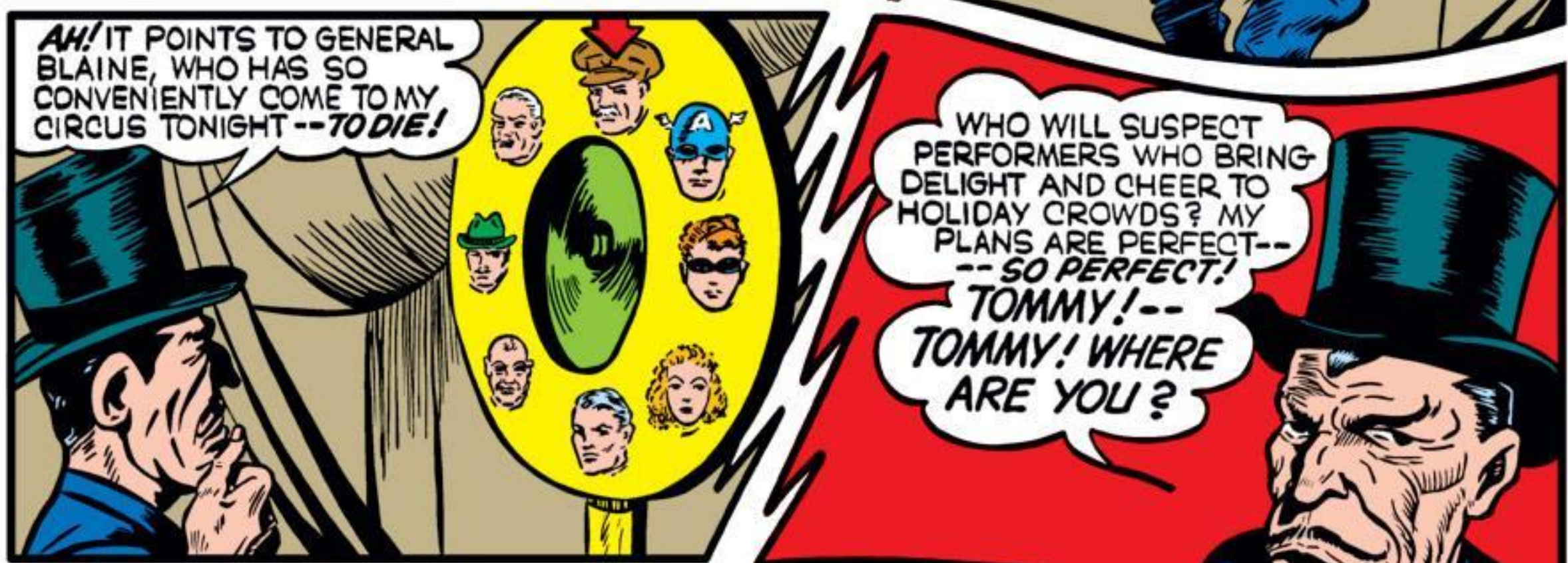
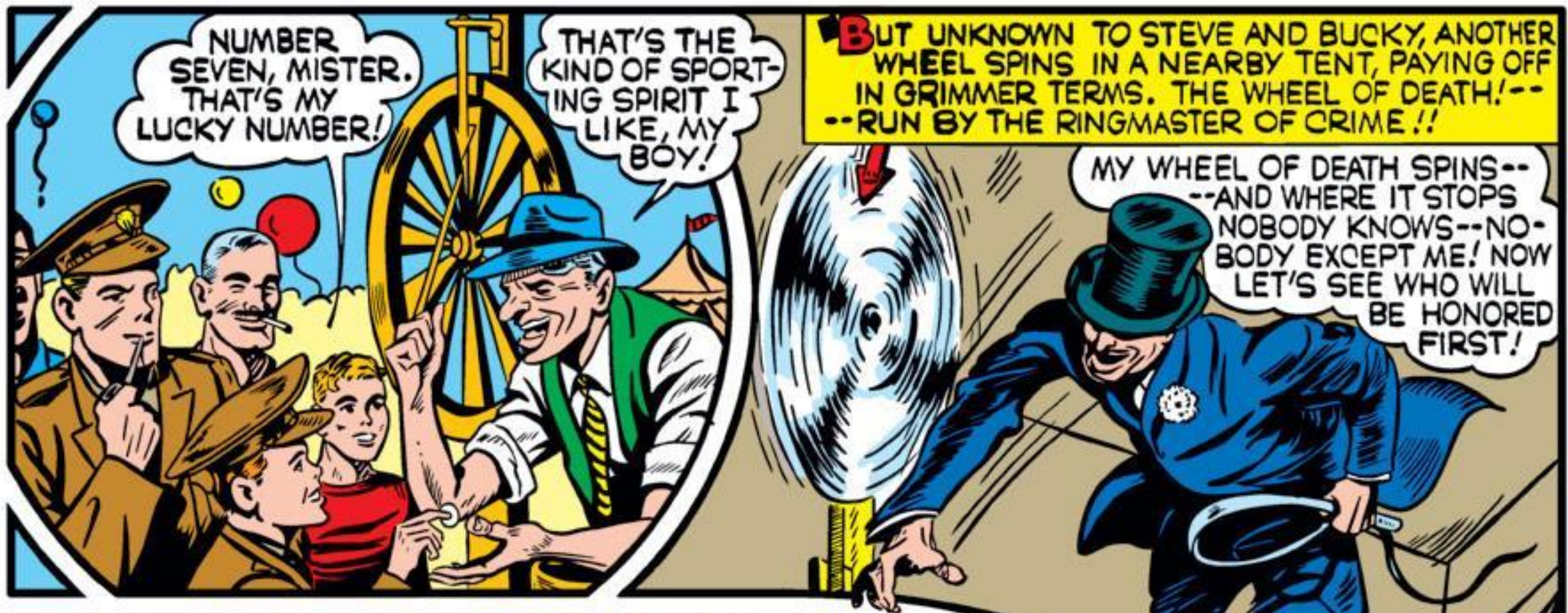


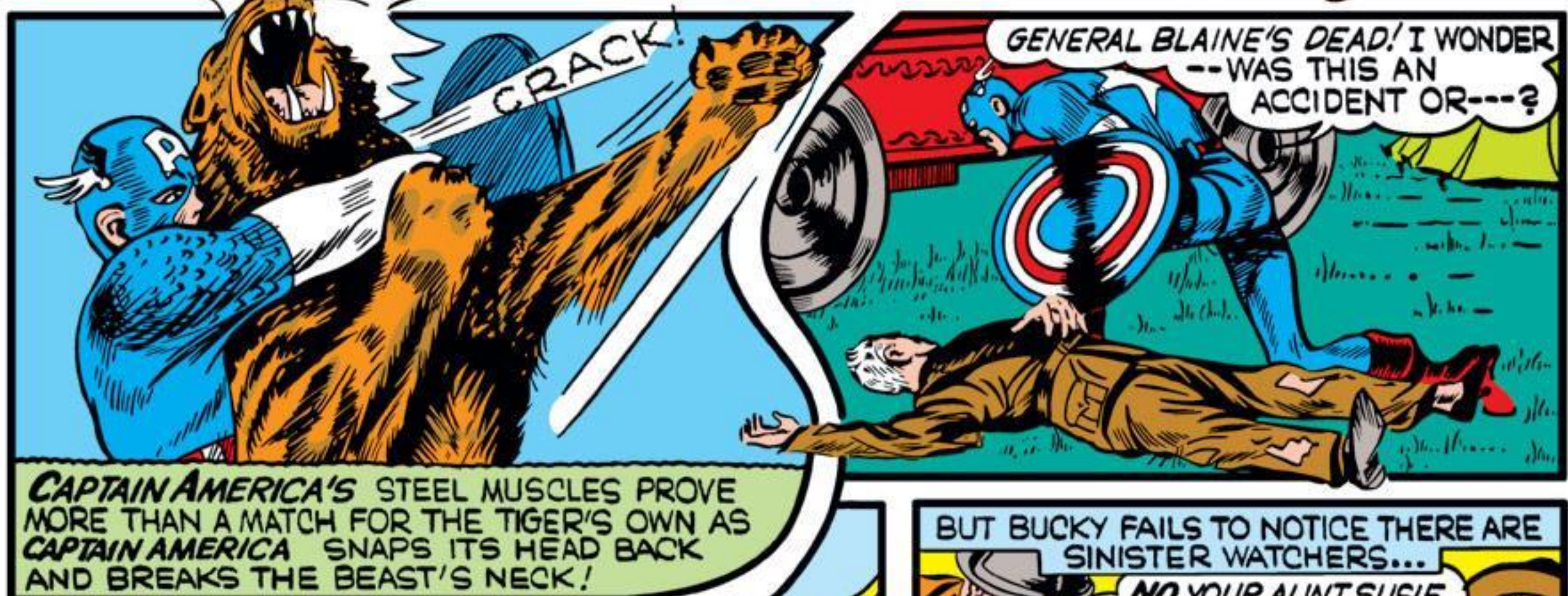
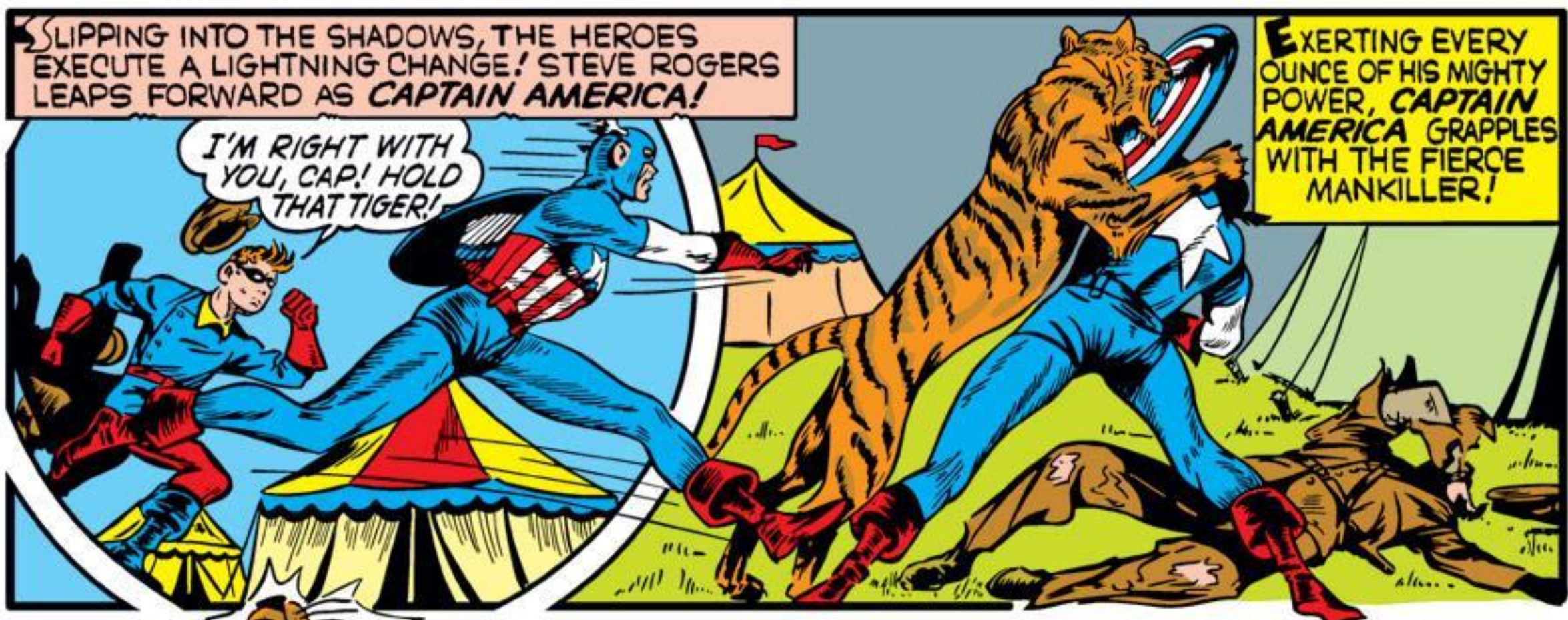


ART and EDITORIAL by JOE SIMON and JACK KIRBY

PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS AND HIS PAL, BUCKY BARNES SPENDING AN ENJOYABLE EVENING AT THE CIRCUS MEET GEN. BLAINE IN THE MILLING-CROWD-

PSST--STEVE.. IMAGINE THE OLD BOY, HIMSELF, HERE AT THE CIRCUS!

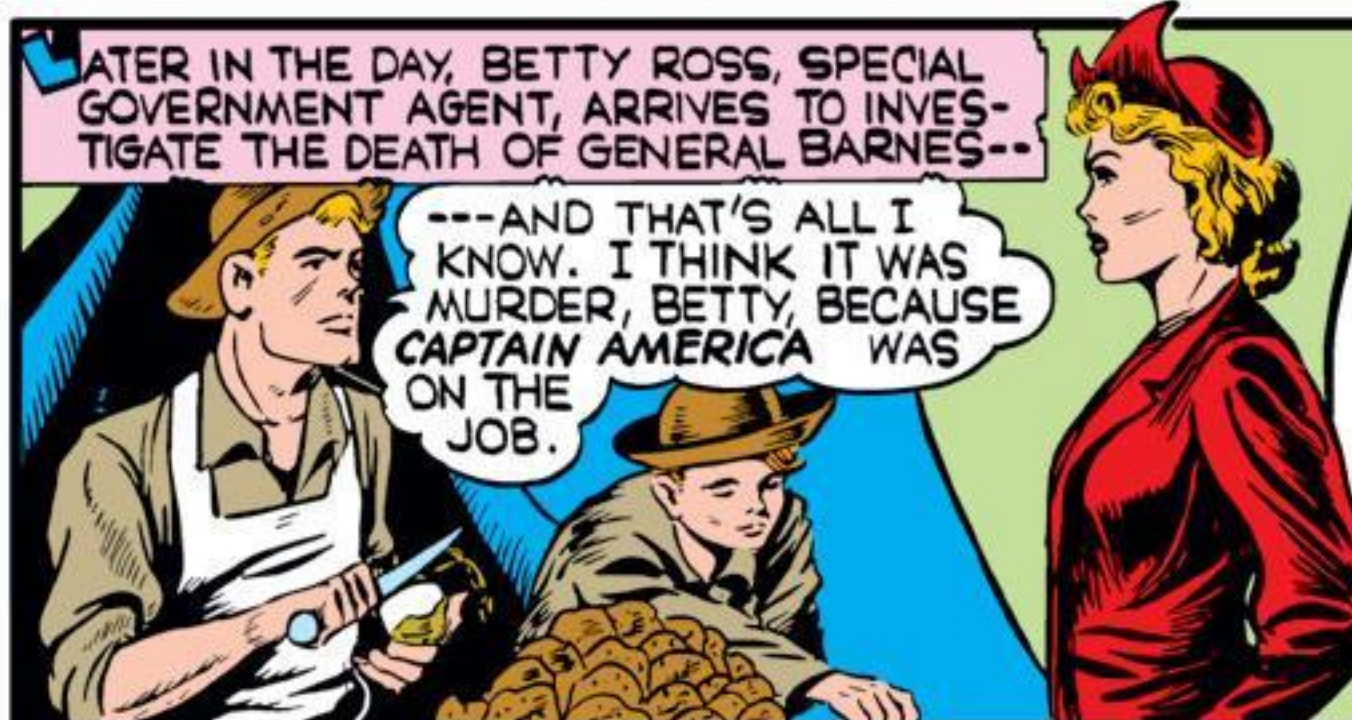
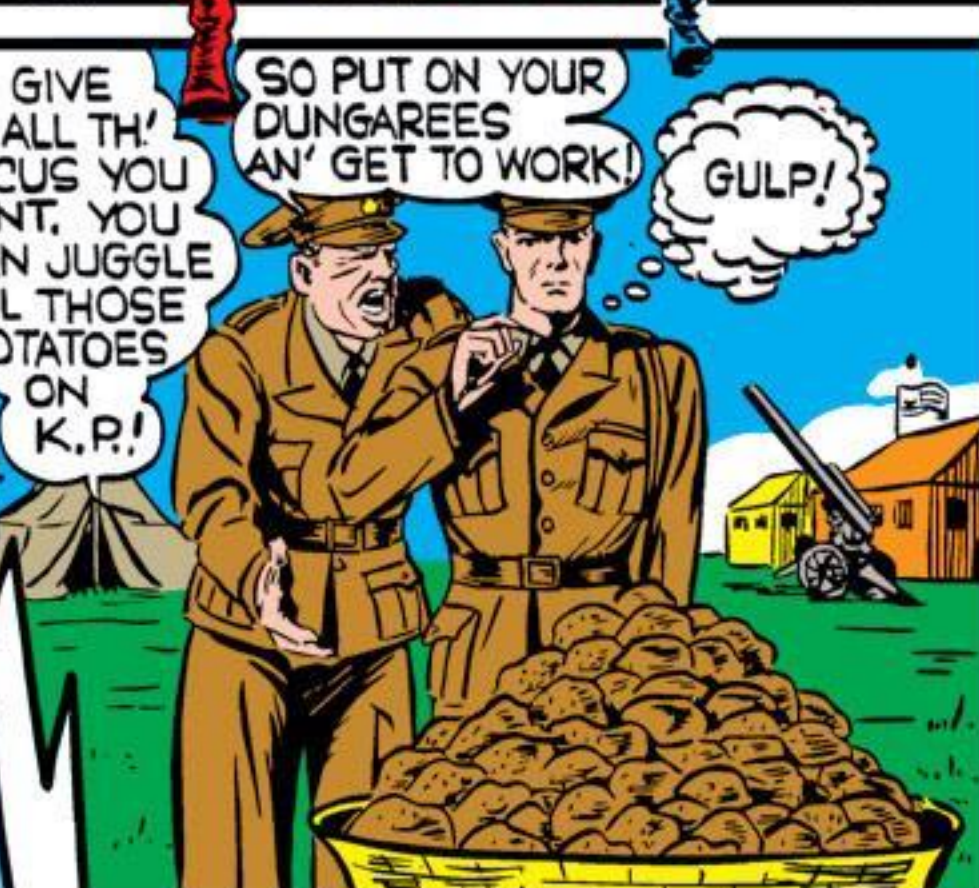


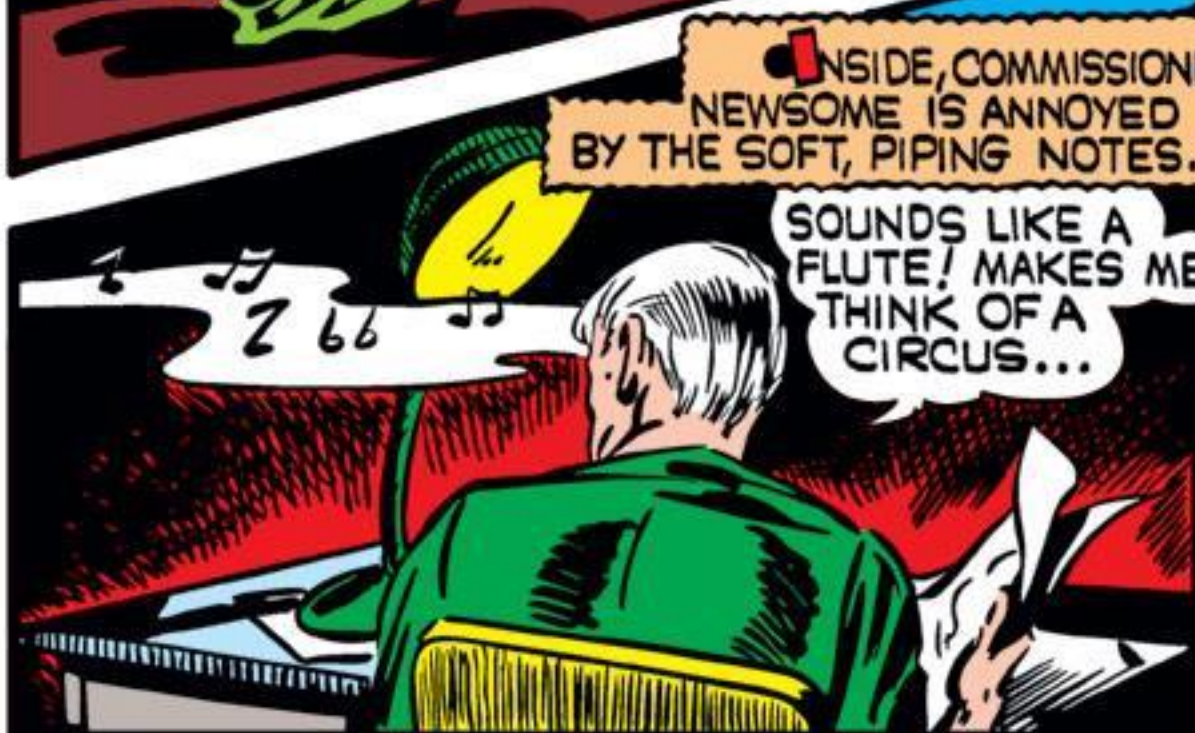
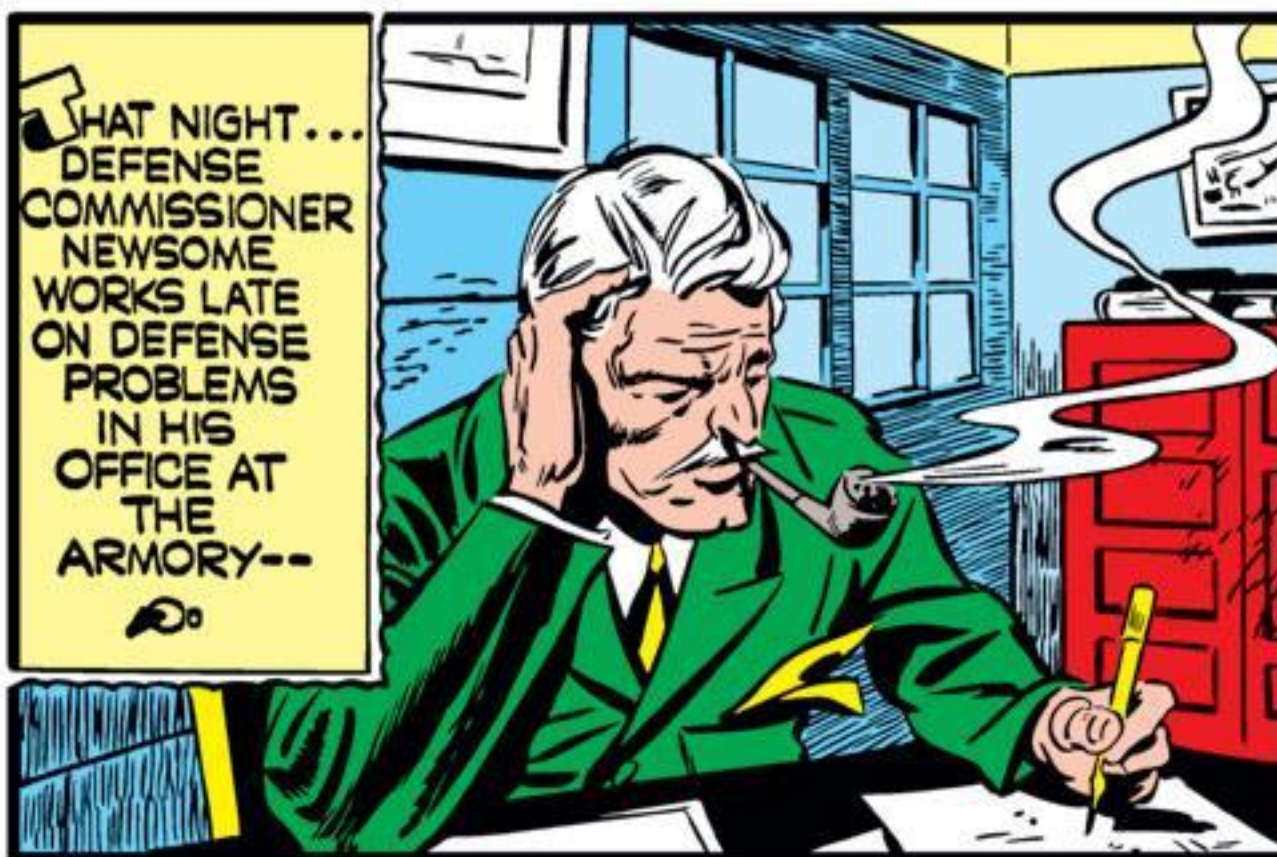




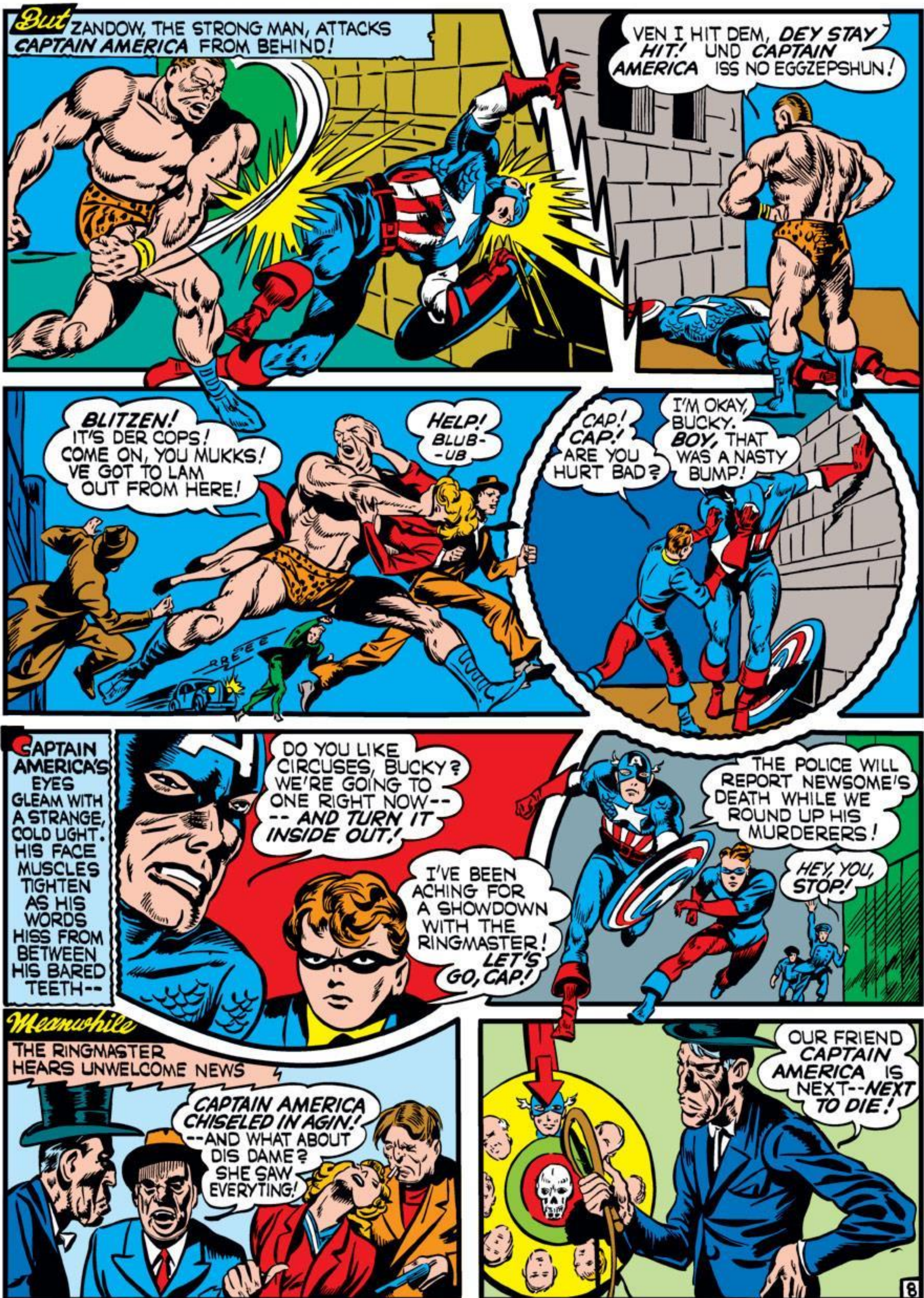


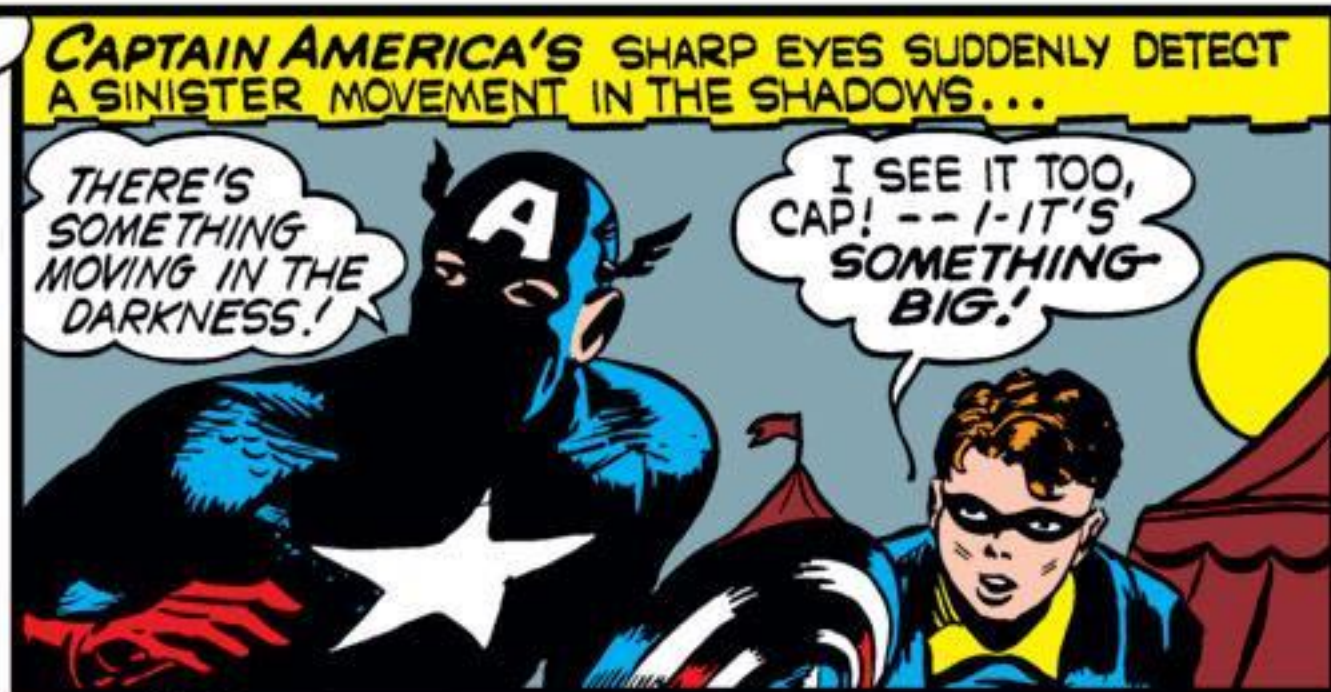
The next morning, angry Sergeant Duffy addresses Steve Rogers in his own brotherly manner...

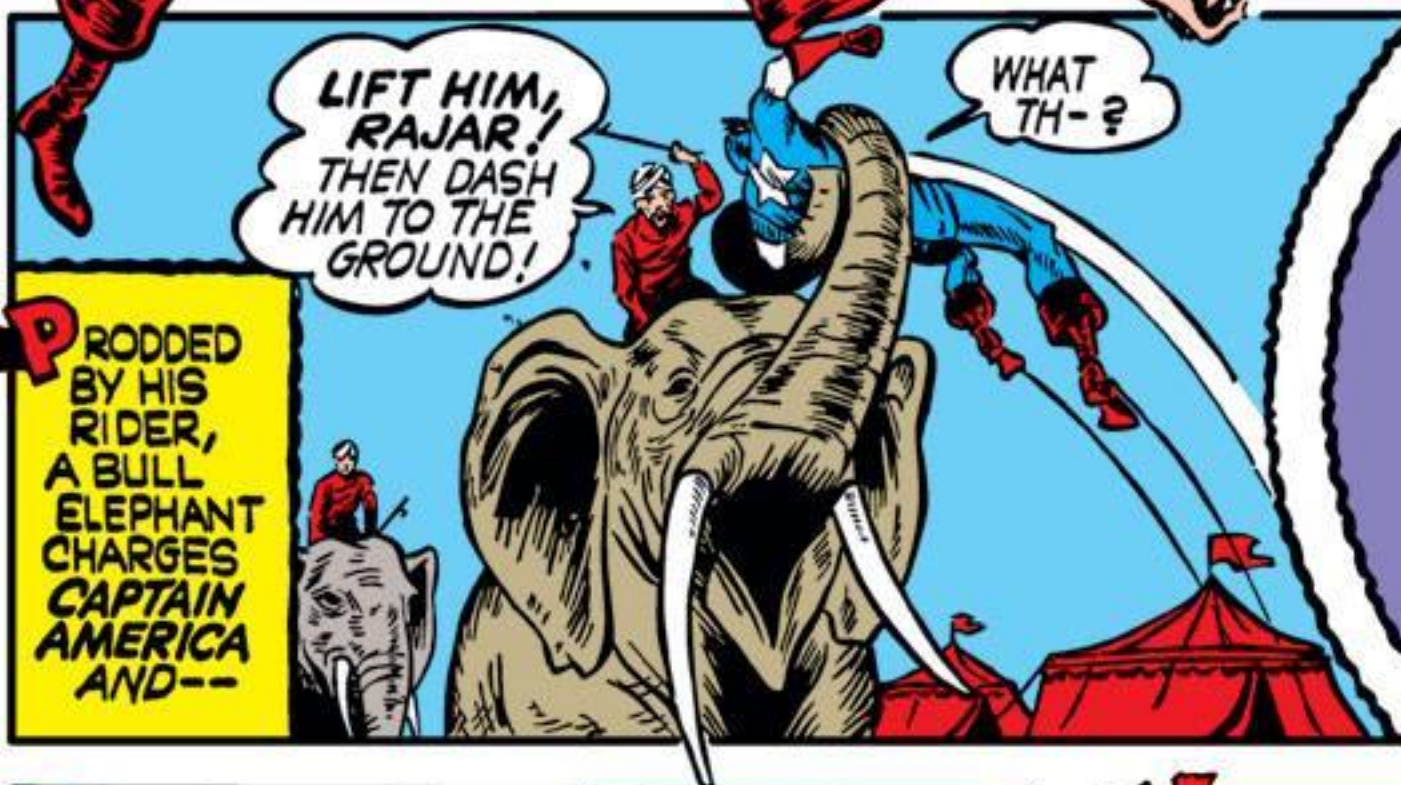
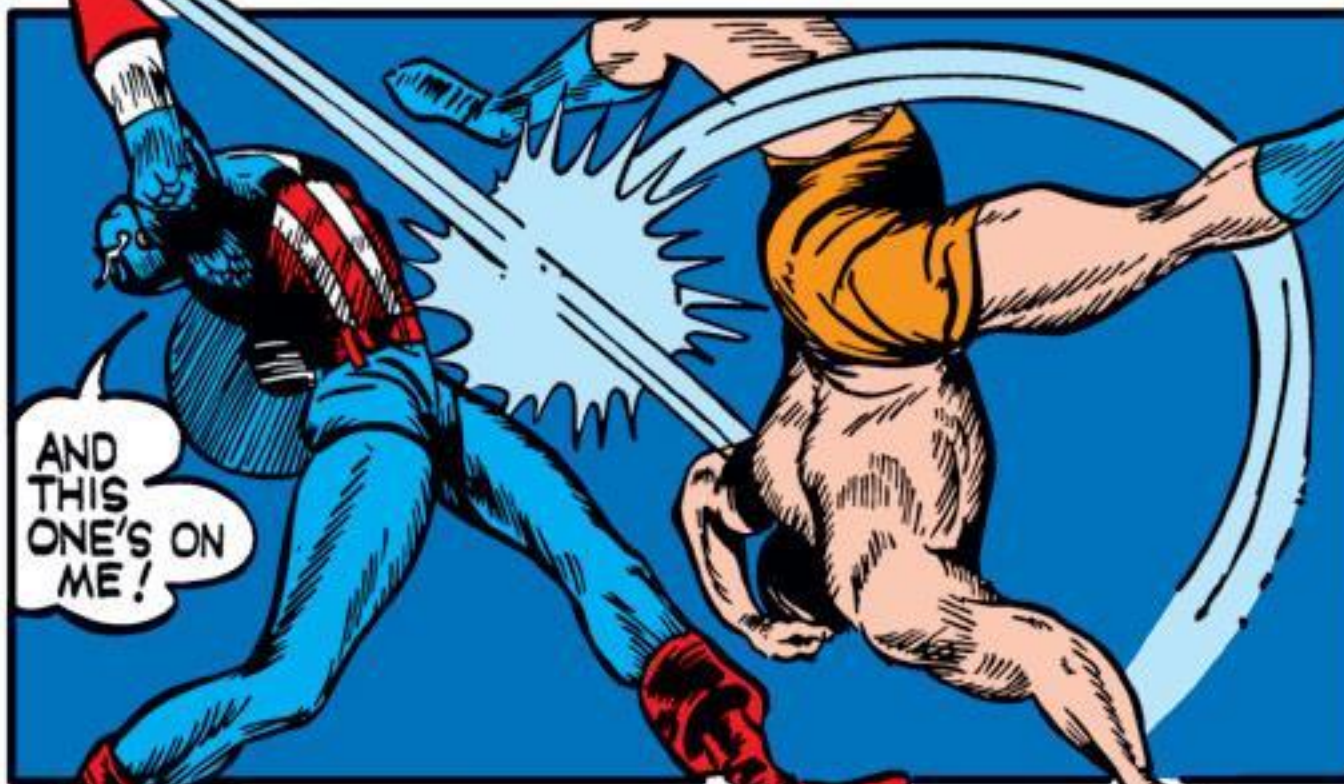
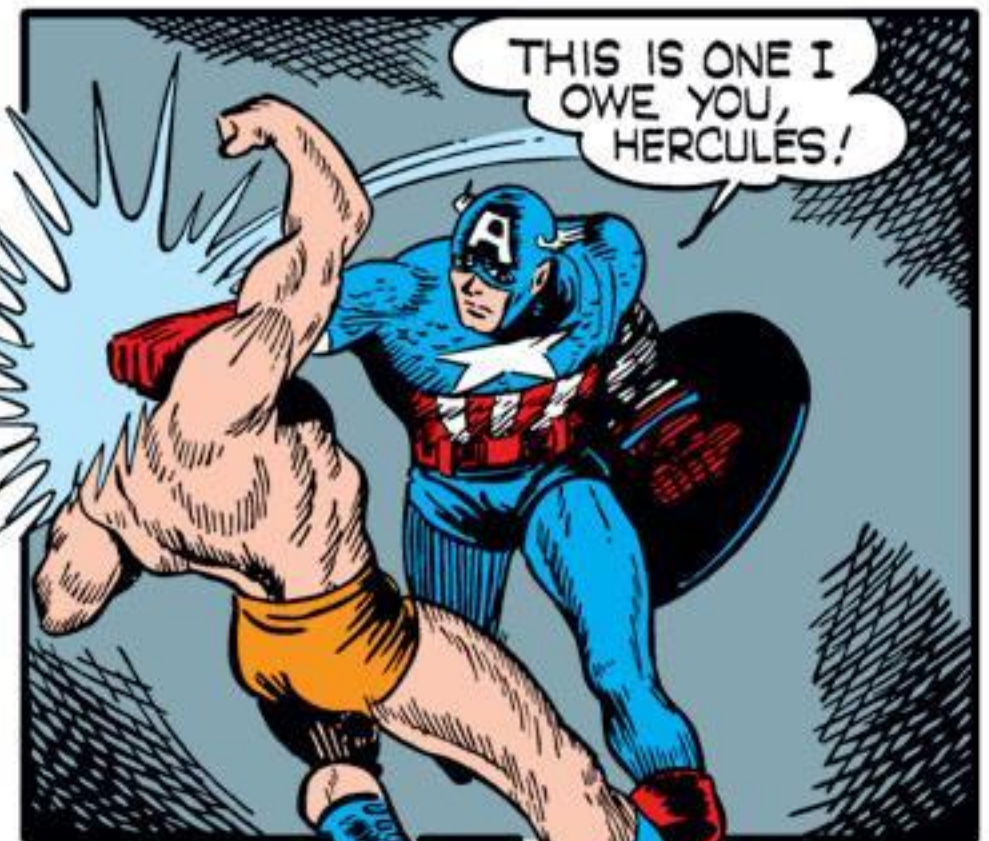


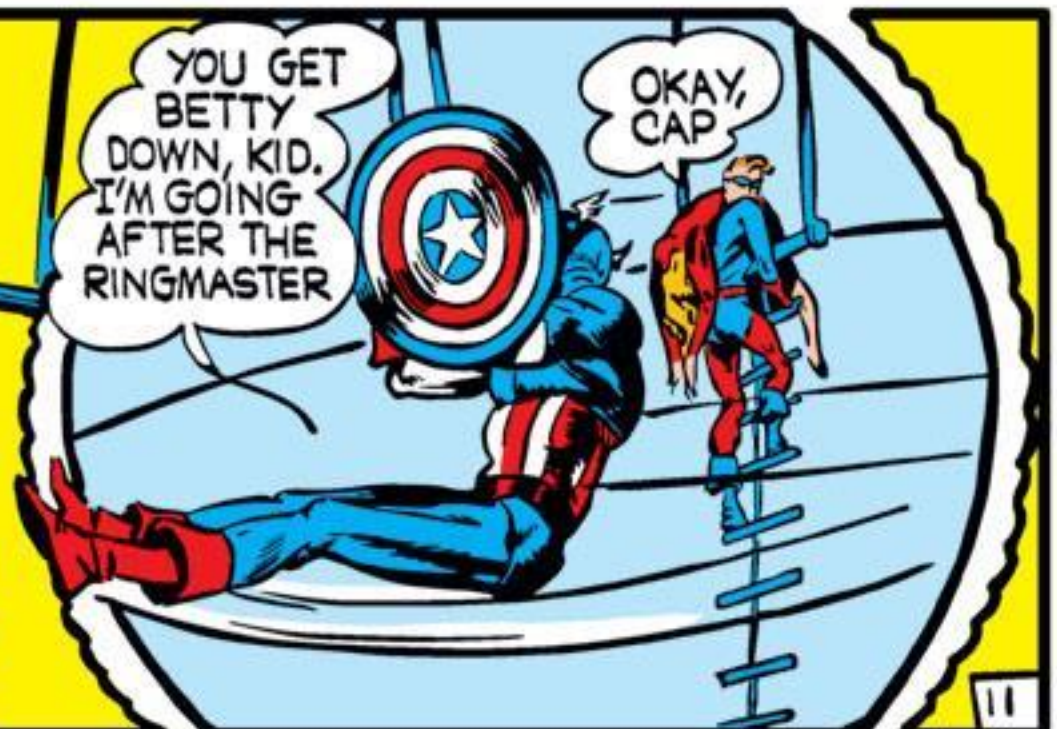
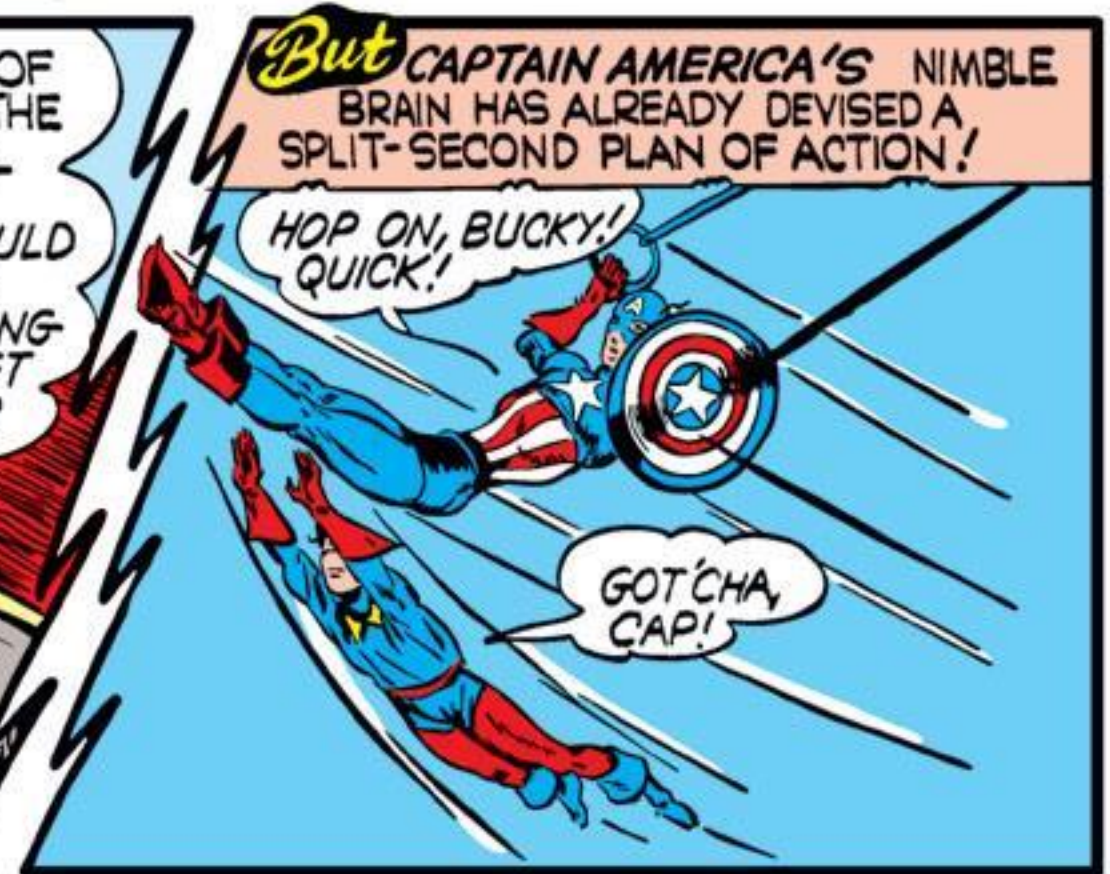
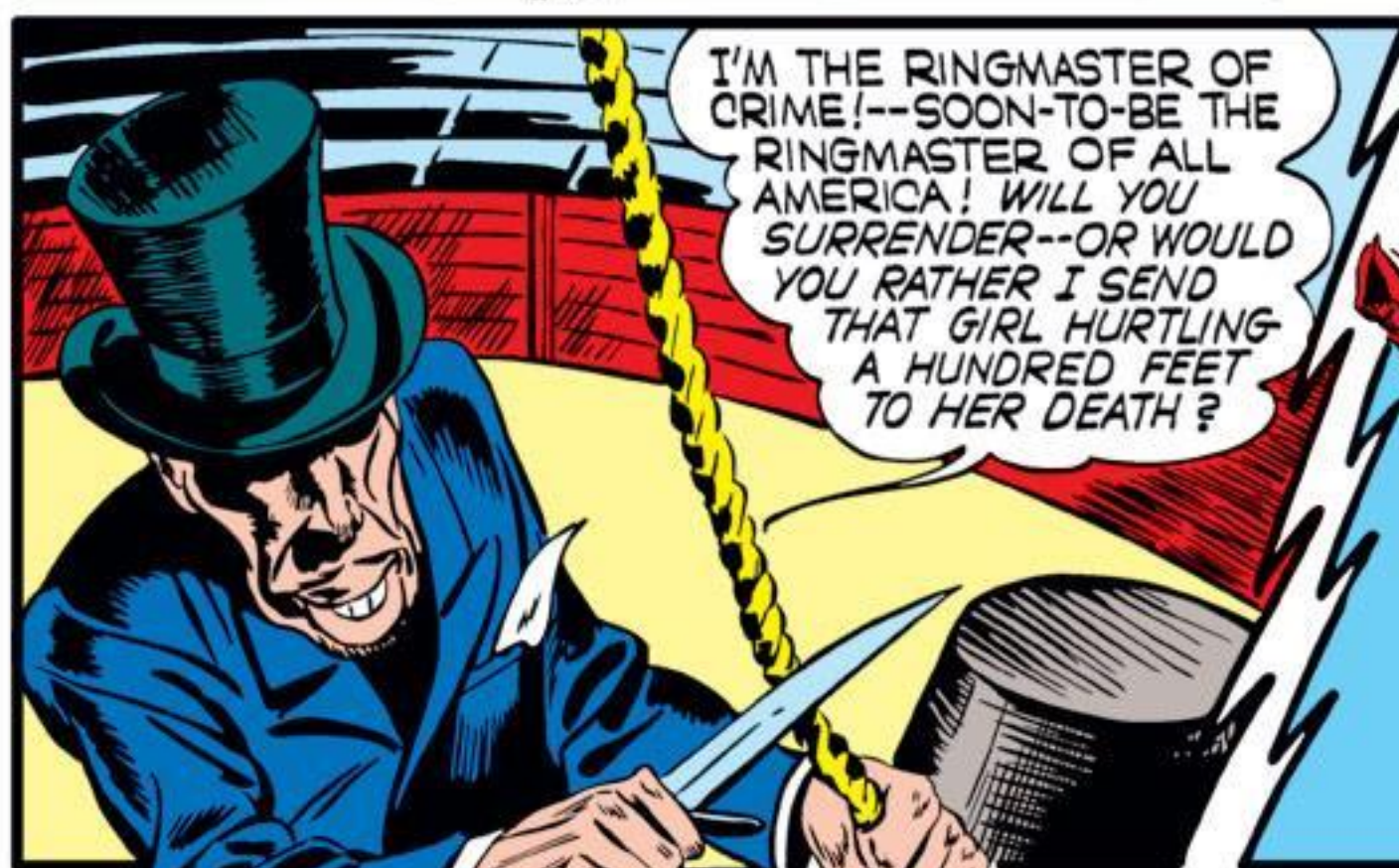
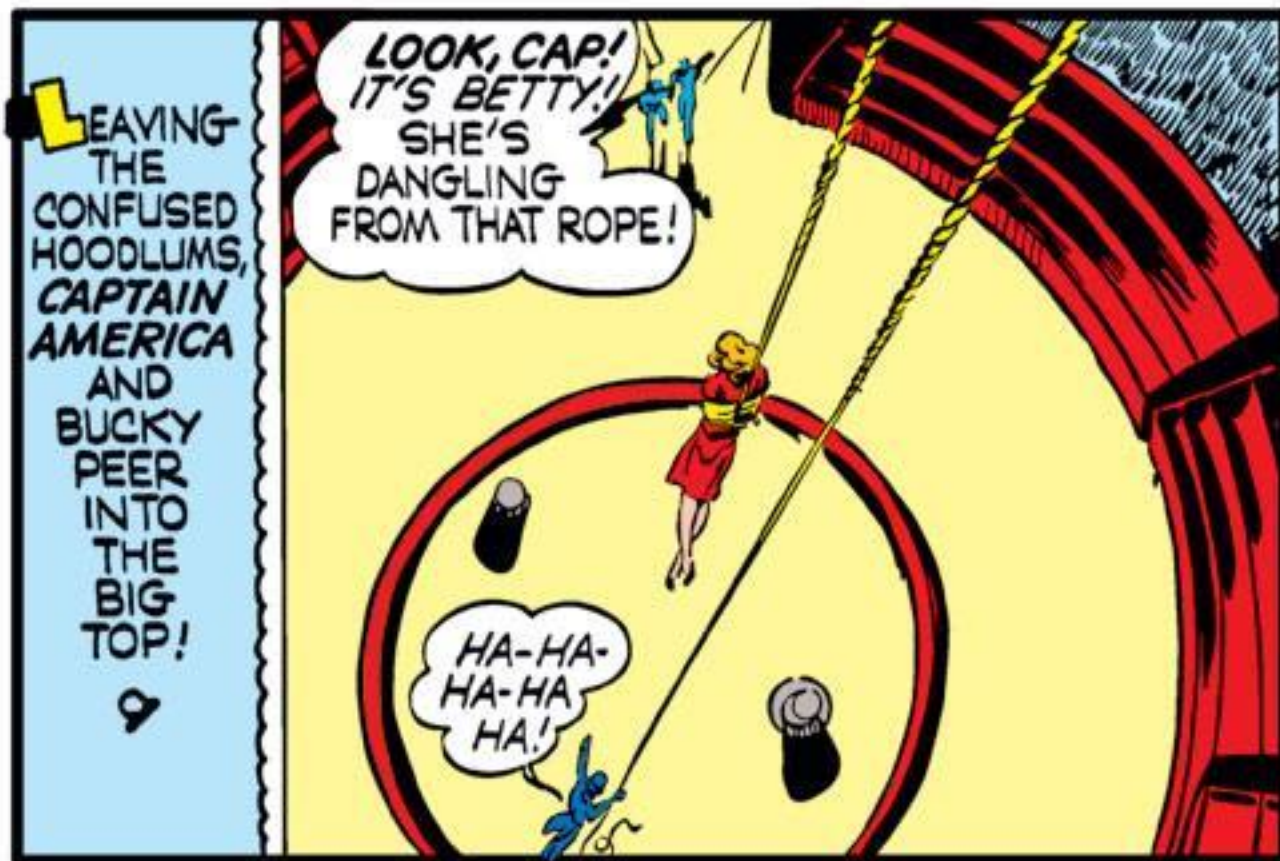


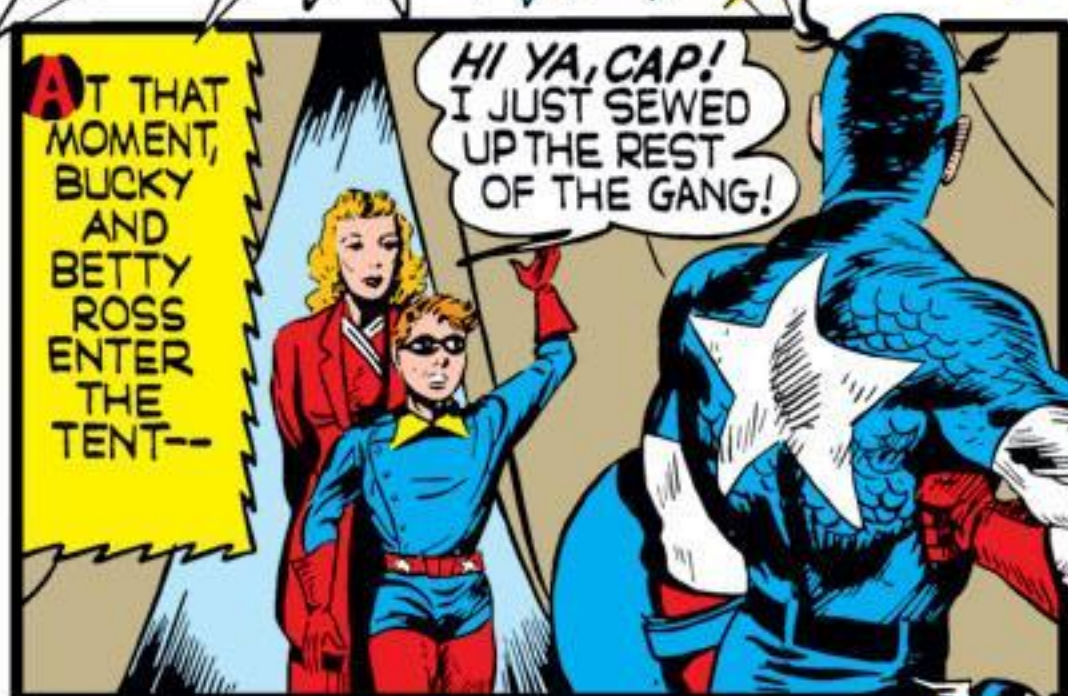
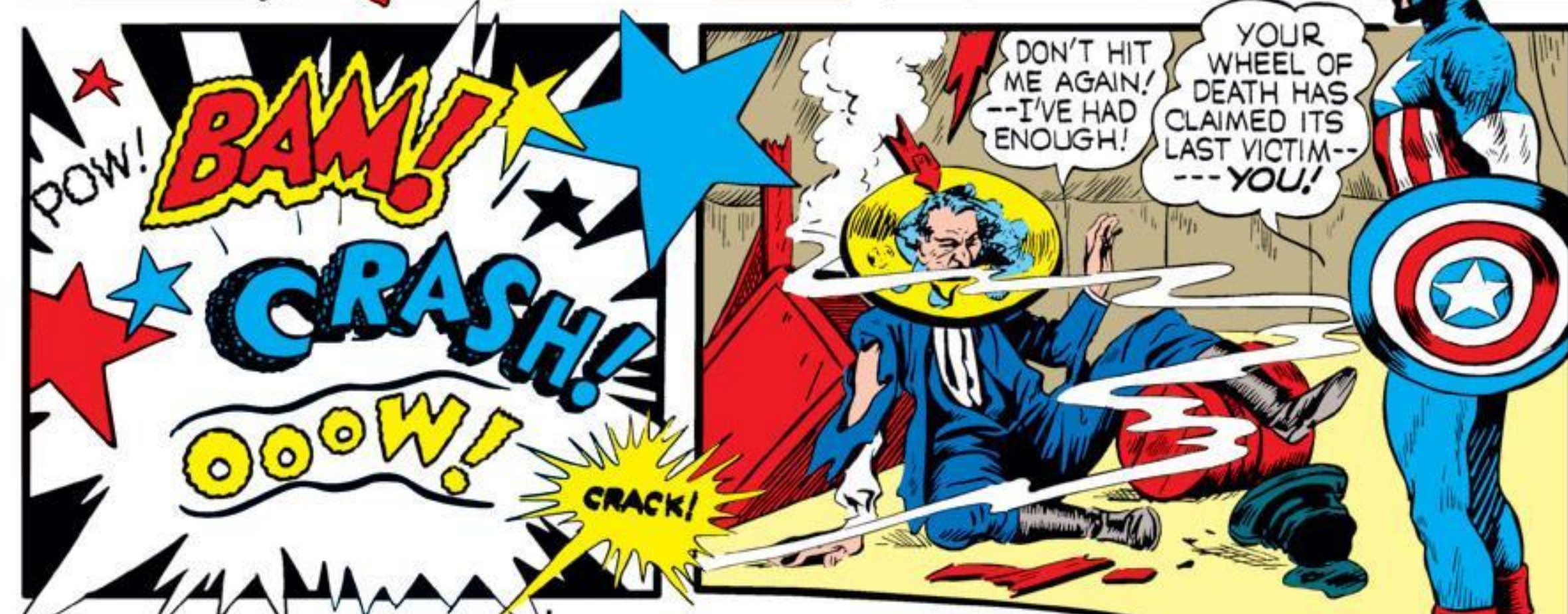












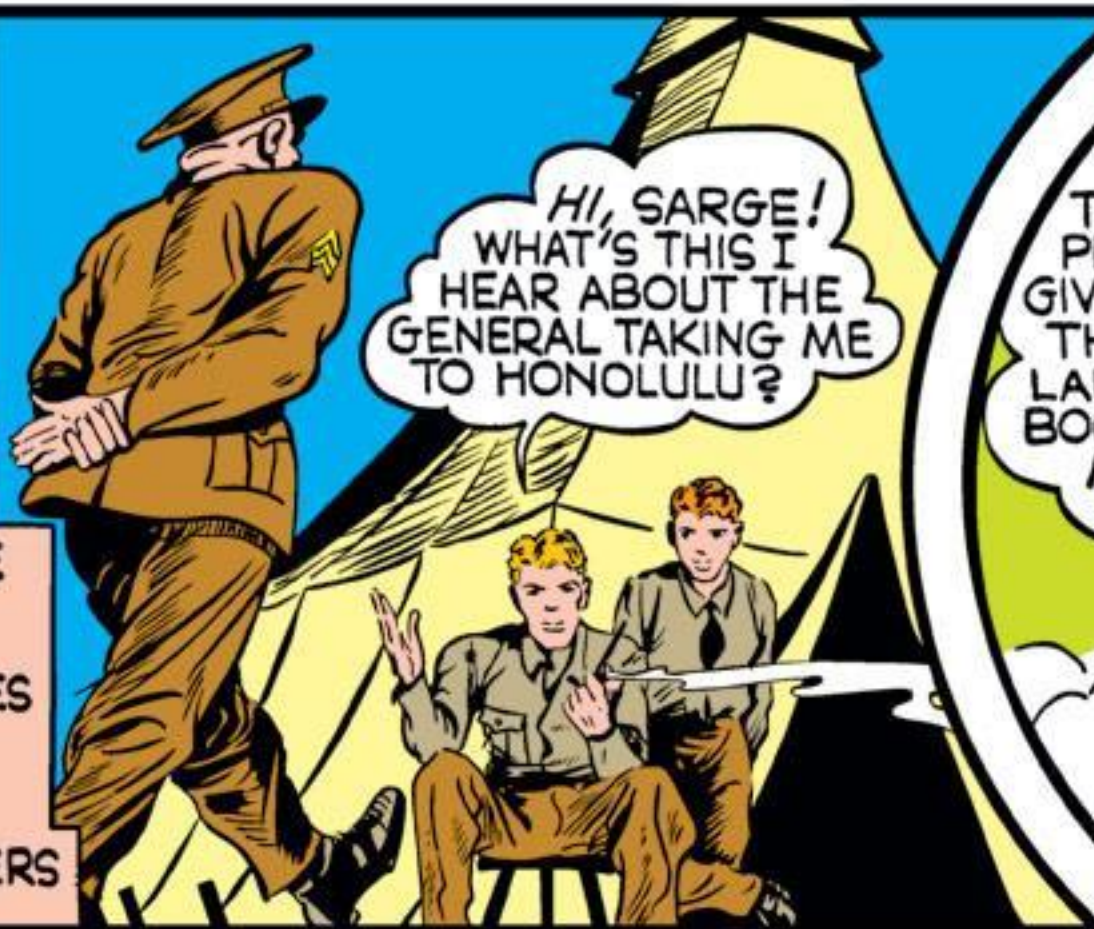


MEET CAPTAIN OKADA,
ORIENTAL MASTER
of EVIL --

CAPTAIN AMERICA

The GRUESOME SECRET OF THE DRAGON of DEATH!

THE SUN SHINES BRIGHT OVER FORT LEHIGH, BUT SCOWLING SERGEANT DUFFY ISN'T SUNNY SIDE UP AS HE APPROACHES THE TENT OF PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS

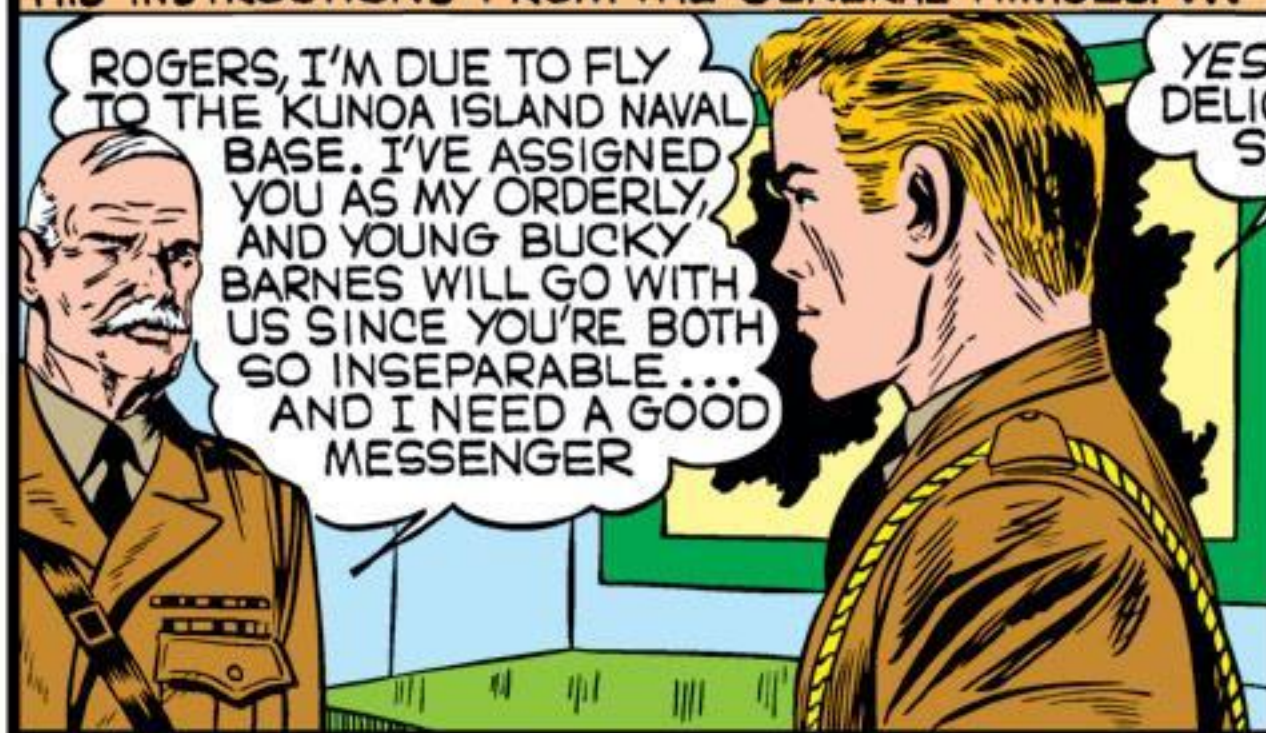


HI, SARGE! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT THE GENERAL TAKING ME TO HONOLULU?

I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, ME HULA-BRAINED BUMPKIN! IF IT'S TA HONOLULU HE'S TAKIN' YA, IT'S PROBABLY TA GIVE THE BOYS THERE A LAUGH AND BOOST THEIR MORALE!

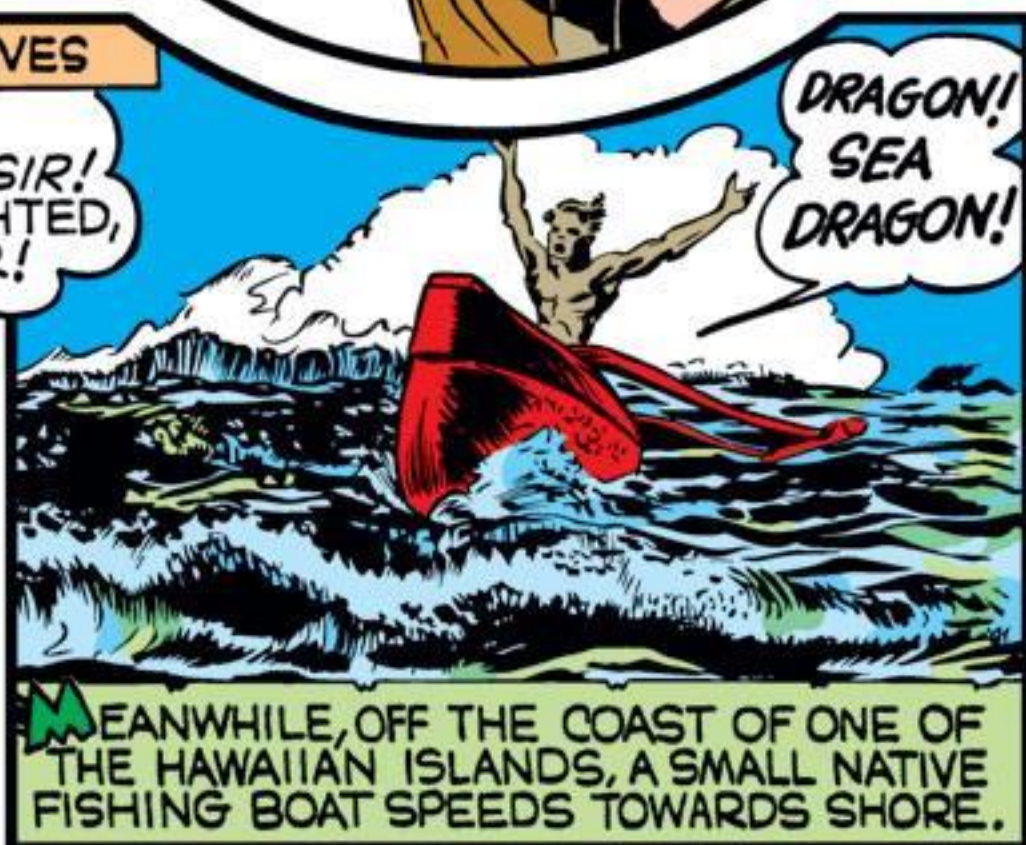


IN GENERAL HAYWOOD'S OFFICE, STEVE ROGERS RECEIVES HIS INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE GENERAL HIMSELF...



ROGERS, I'M DUE TO FLY TO THE KUNOA ISLAND NAVAL BASE. I'VE ASSIGNED YOU AS MY ORDERLY, AND YOUNG BUCKY BARNES WILL GO WITH US SINCE YOU'RE BOTH SO INSEPARABLE... AND I NEED A GOOD MESSENGER

YES, SIR! DELIGHTED, SIR!



DRAGON! SEA DRAGON!

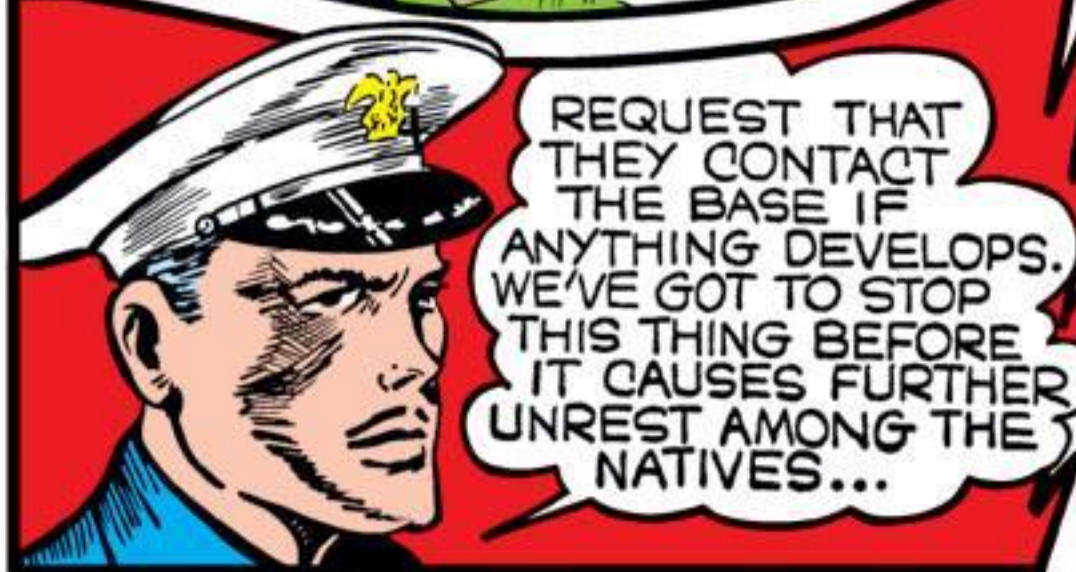
MEANWHILE, OFF THE COAST OF ONE OF THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, A SMALL NATIVE FISHING BOAT SPEEDS TOWARDS SHORE.



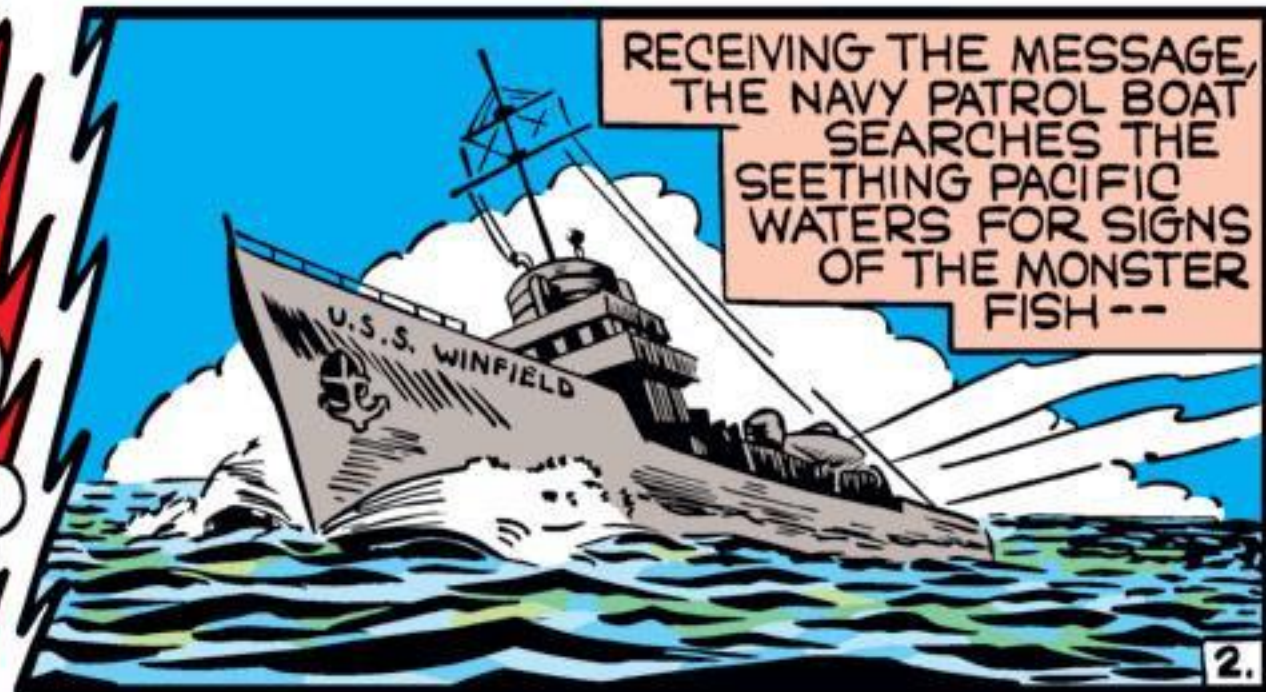
ANOHU SEE IT! GREAT DRAGON SWALLOW BOAT AND ALL OF ANOHU'S FRIENDS!

WHY, THAT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!--AND YET YOU'VE NEVER LIED TO ME BEFORE...

CONTACT THE PATROL BOAT WINFIELD AND TELL HER TO INVESTIGATE THE PRESENCE OF A HUGE FISH THAT HAS THE NATIVES FRIGHTENED IN THIS AREA.



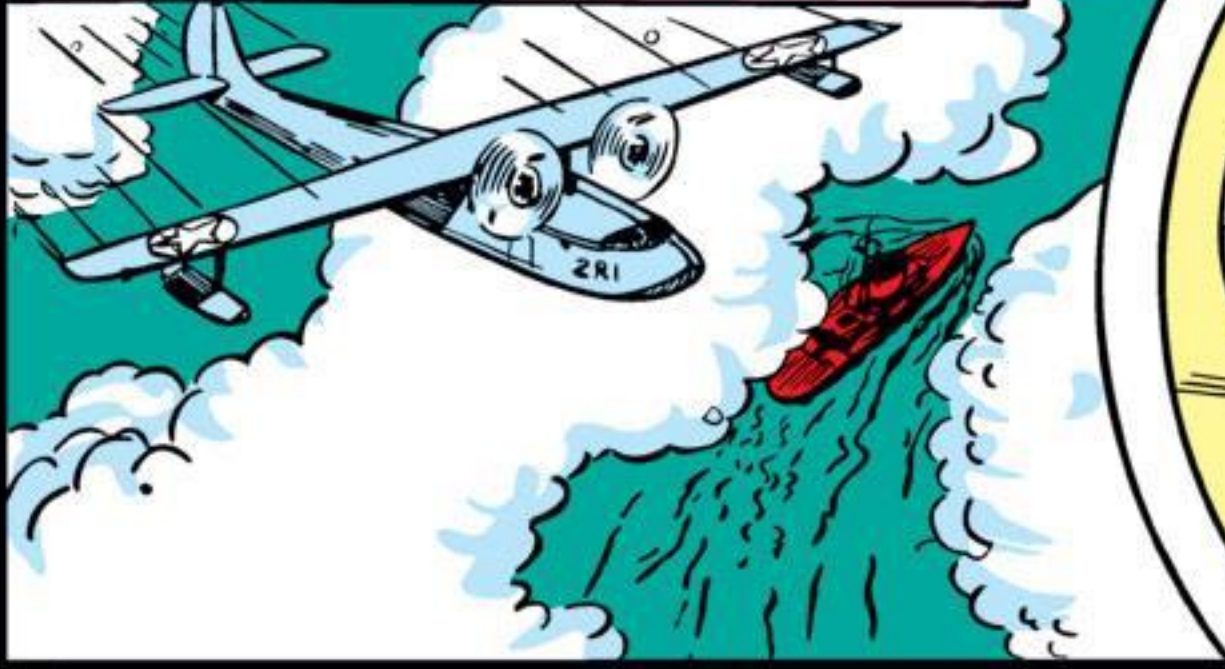
REQUEST THAT THEY CONTACT THE BASE IF ANYTHING DEVELOPS. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS THING BEFORE IT CAUSES FURTHER UNREST AMONG THE NATIVES...



RECEIVING THE MESSAGE, THE NAVY PATROL BOAT SEARCHES THE SEETHING PACIFIC WATERS FOR SIGNS OF THE MONSTER FISH --



WHILE THE MYSTERIOUS INCIDENT STILL Baffles the Navy Department, a huge Navy utility transport plane wings its way westward across the Pacific—



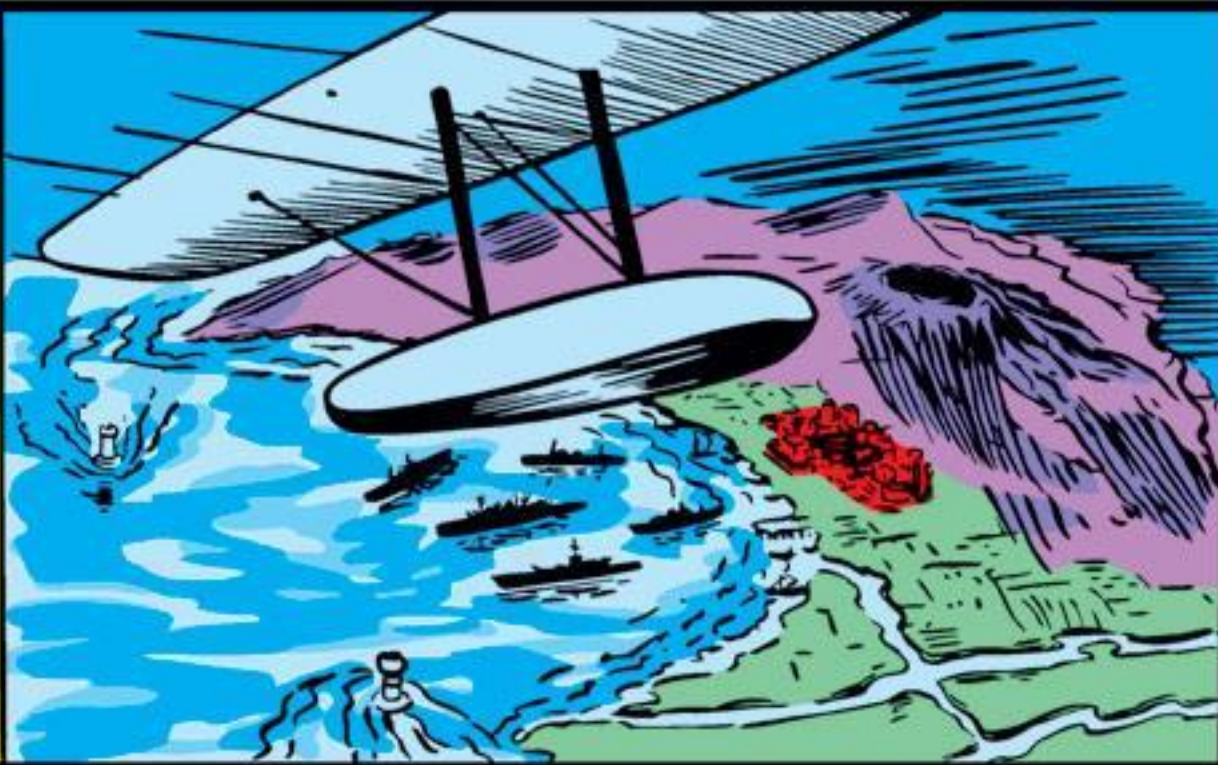
ABOARD THE GIANT PLANE, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY, ACCOMPANYING GENERAL HAYWOOD, ENJOY THE VIEW—



GEE, STEVE! THIS IS EXCITING!

I'VE A HUNCH THERE'S MUCH MORE EXCITEMENT WAITING FOR US AFTER WE LAND—

SUDDENLY, THE NAVY PLANE LOOMS OVER KUNOA ISLAND, USED AS A NAVAL BASE BY THE UNITED STATES FLEET—



THERE IT IS, BUCKY! THAT'S WHERE WE LAND—

GEE! LOOK AT THE VOLCANO!



THE NAVY TRANSPORT PLANE LANDS IN THE SMALL INLAND BAY WHERE A MOTOR LAUNCH WAITS FOR THE ARMY MISSION!



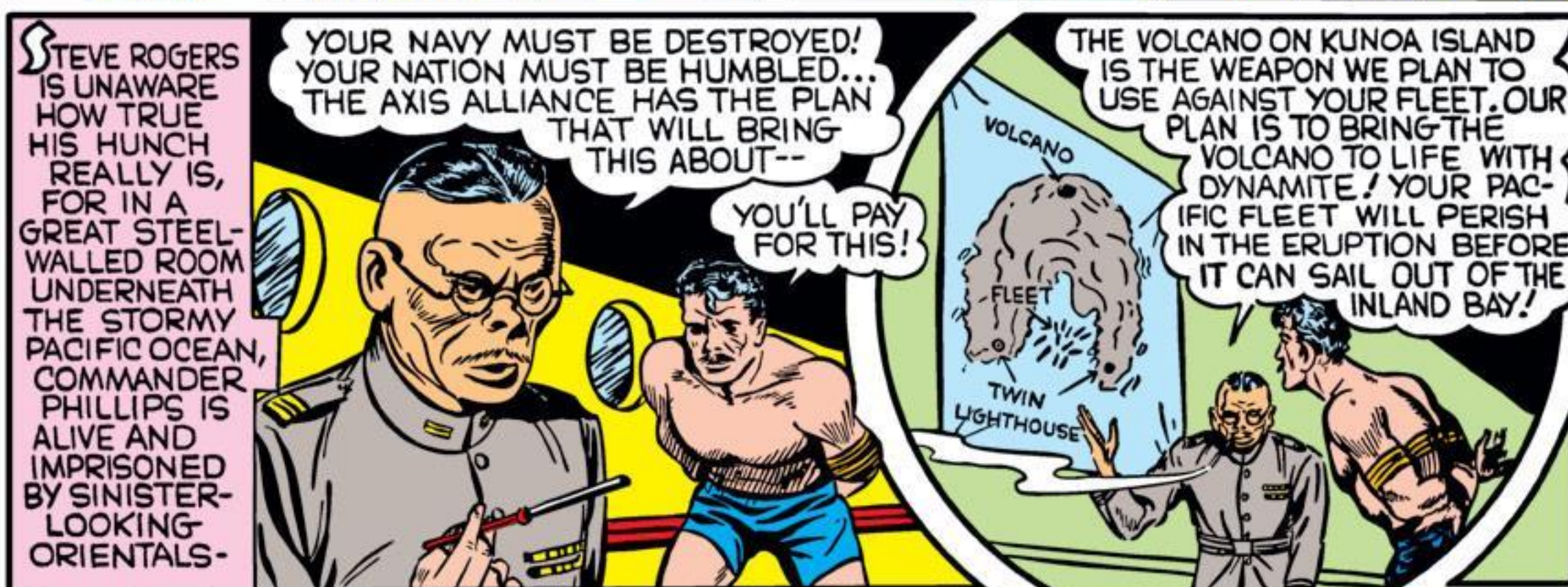
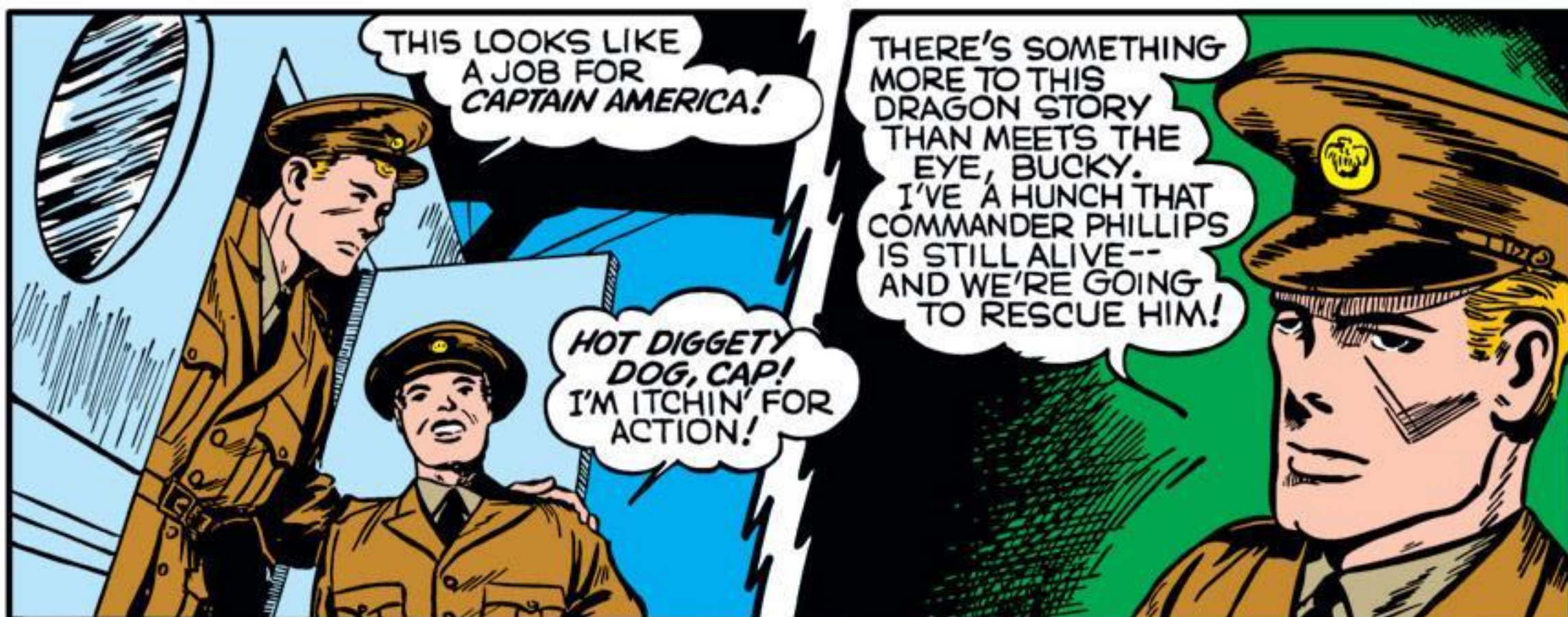
I'M GENERAL HAYWOOD! PLEASE TAKE ME TO COMMANDER PHILLIPS AT ONCE!

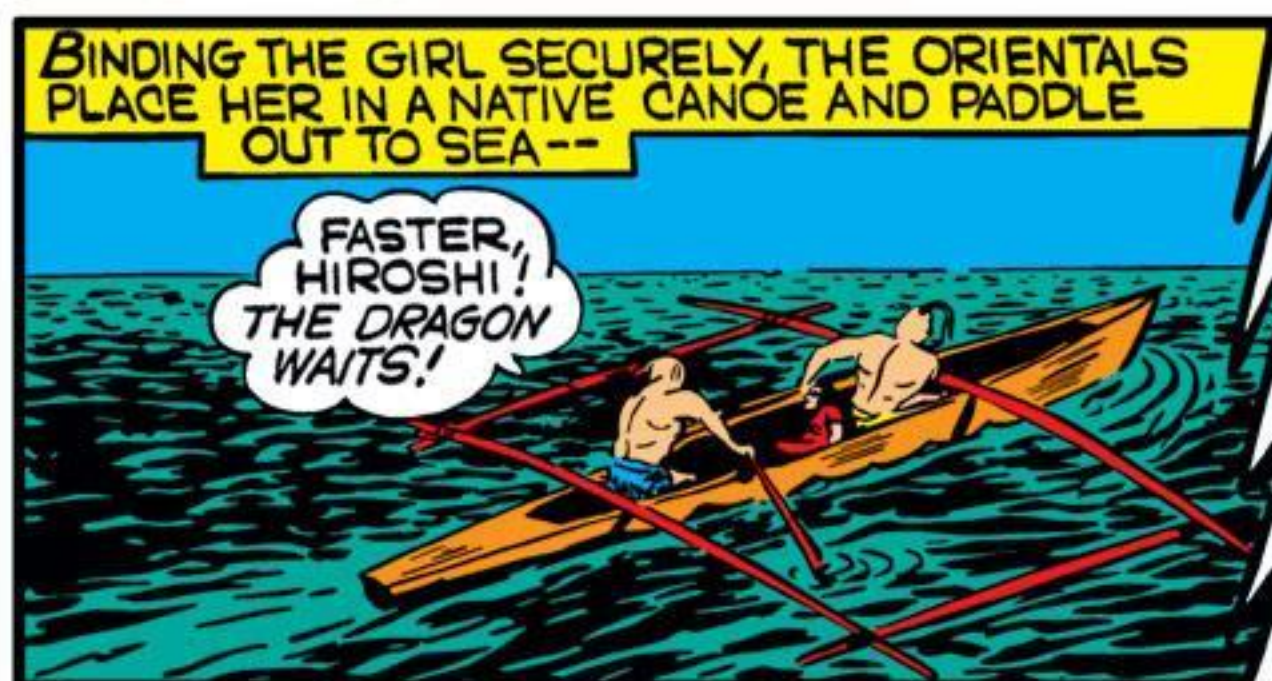


I THOUGHT YOU KNEW, SIR, COMMANDER PHILLIPS WAS ON THE ILL-FATED "WINFIELD". THE NATIVES CLAIM THE SHIP WAS SWALLOWED BY A GIANT SEA DRAGON—

WHAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS THIS?







SUDDENLY, A GIGANTIC DRAGON-HEAD BREAKS THROUGH THE WAVES IN FRONT OF THE ASIATICS' CANOE--



CAP! TH-THE DRAGON! THE NATIVES WERE RIGHT!-- LOOK! -- IT'S GOING TO SWALLOW THAT CANOE!

DON'T GET EXCITED, BUCKY... WE'LL SWING INTO ACTION IN JUST ONE MINUTE!



THE DRAGON OPENS ITS MONSTROUS JAWS AS THE TINY CANOE IS DRAWN INTO THE CAVERNOUS MOUTH



SIGNALLING FOR BUCKY TO FOLLOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES SILENTLY OVERBOARD--

WHAT'S CAP UP TO?



SWIM FOR THE DRAGON'S MOUTH, BEFORE IT CLOSES, BUCKY!

ARE YOU CRAZY, CAP? WE'LL BE SWALLOWED ALIVE!



THE DRAGON-HEAD LOOMS LARGER AND LARGER AS THE PAIR REACH THE TREMENDOUS MOUTH--

THE JAWS ARE CLOSING!

I'M GAME, CAP! BUT I THINK THIS IS SUICIDE!



THE CYCLOPEAN JAWS CLOSE!--LEAVING THE HEROES IN COMPLETE DARKNESS!!!

HOLD ON TO MY HAND, BUCKY! WE'VE GOT TO SEE THIS THING-THROUGH!

I'M WITH YOU, CAP! I SUPPOSE OUR NEXT STOP IS THE DRAGON'S TUMMY!

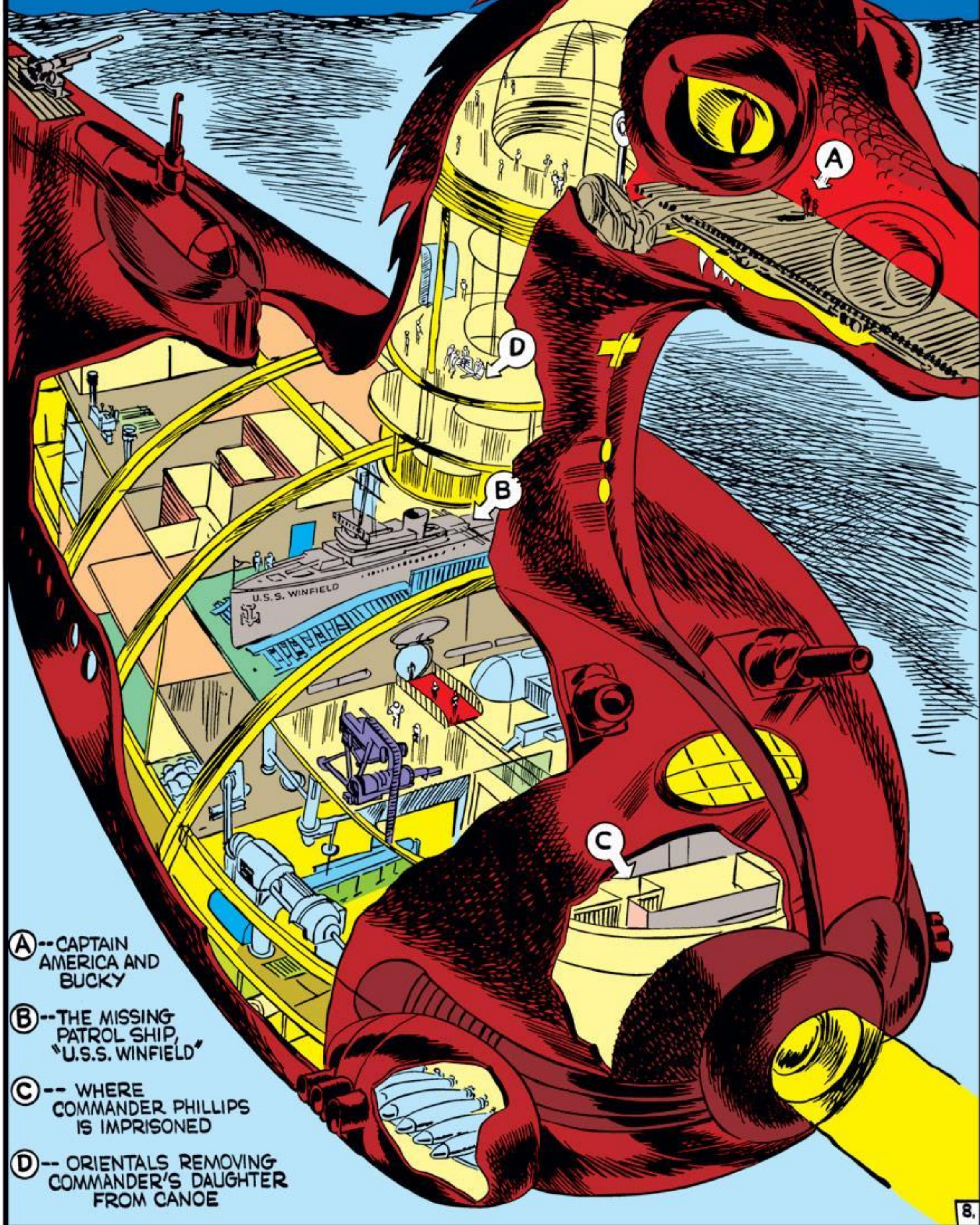


A FAINT GLOW ILLUMINATES THE DISTANCE AHEAD OF THE DARING ADVENTURERS--

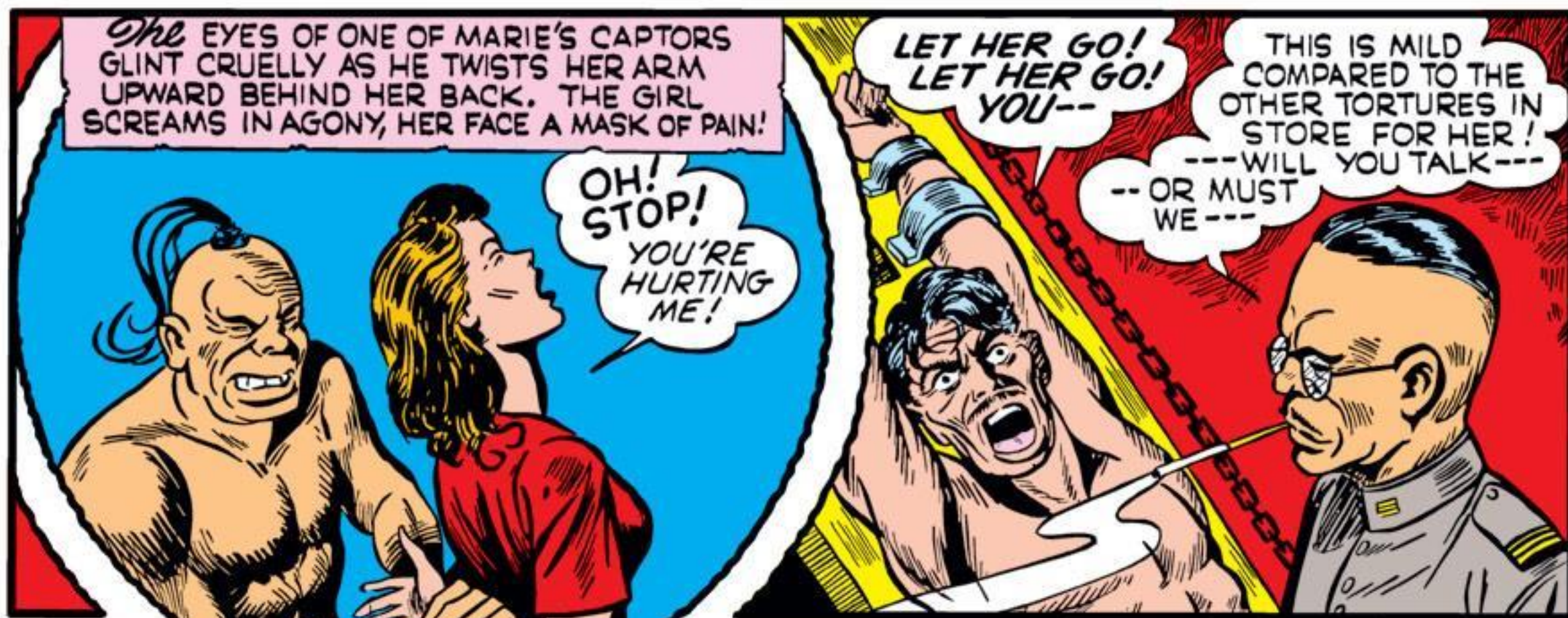
CAP! A LIGHT AHEAD!

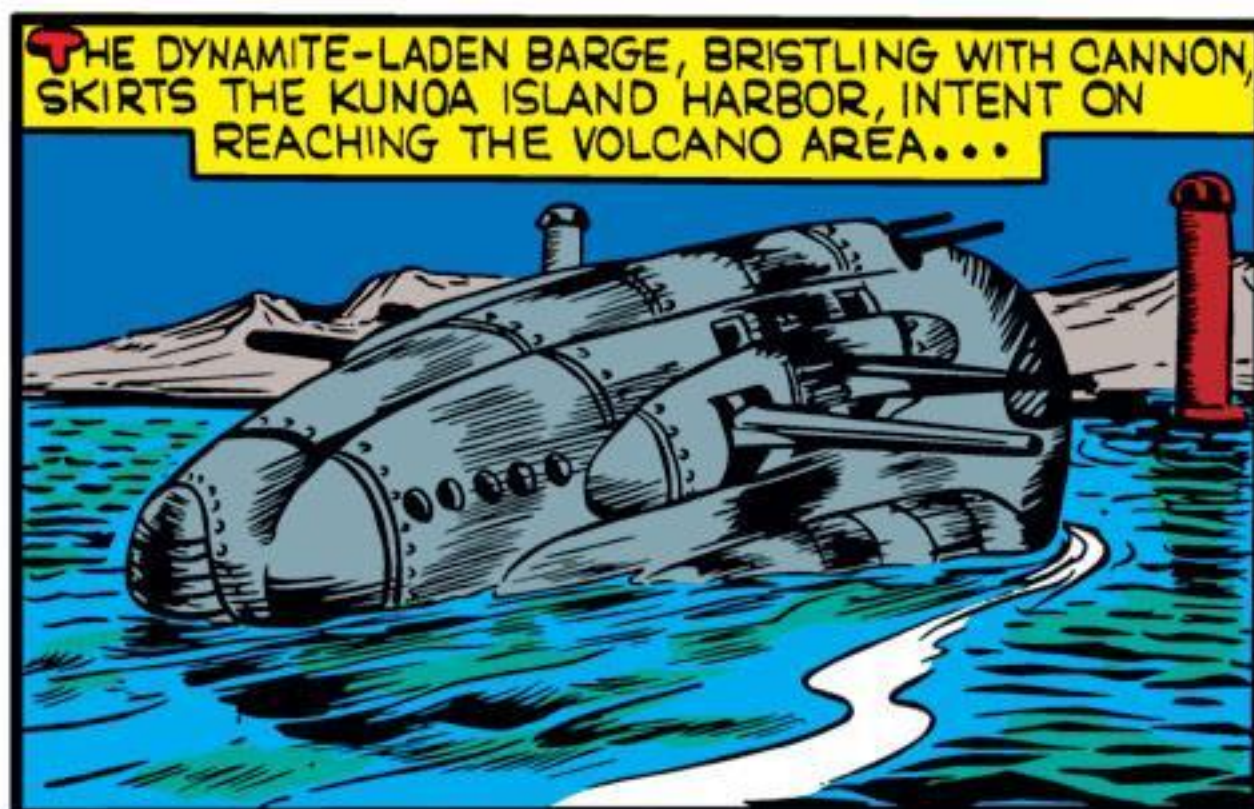
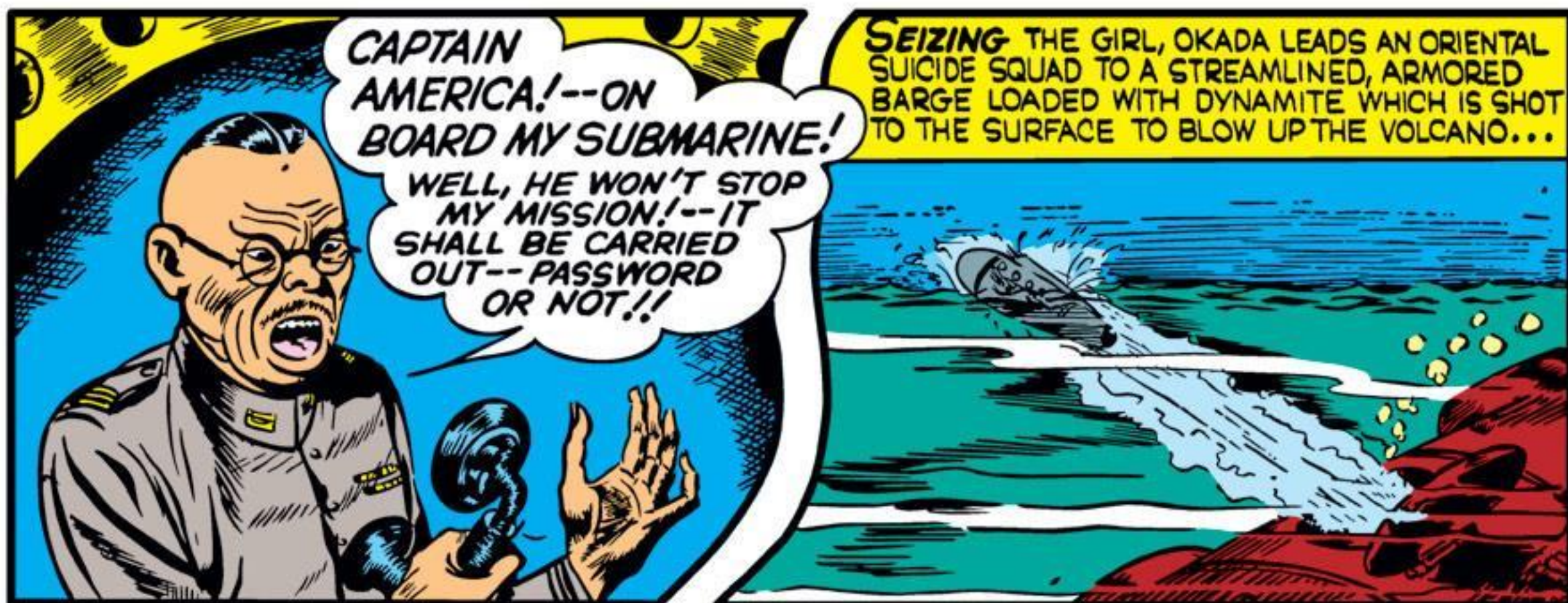


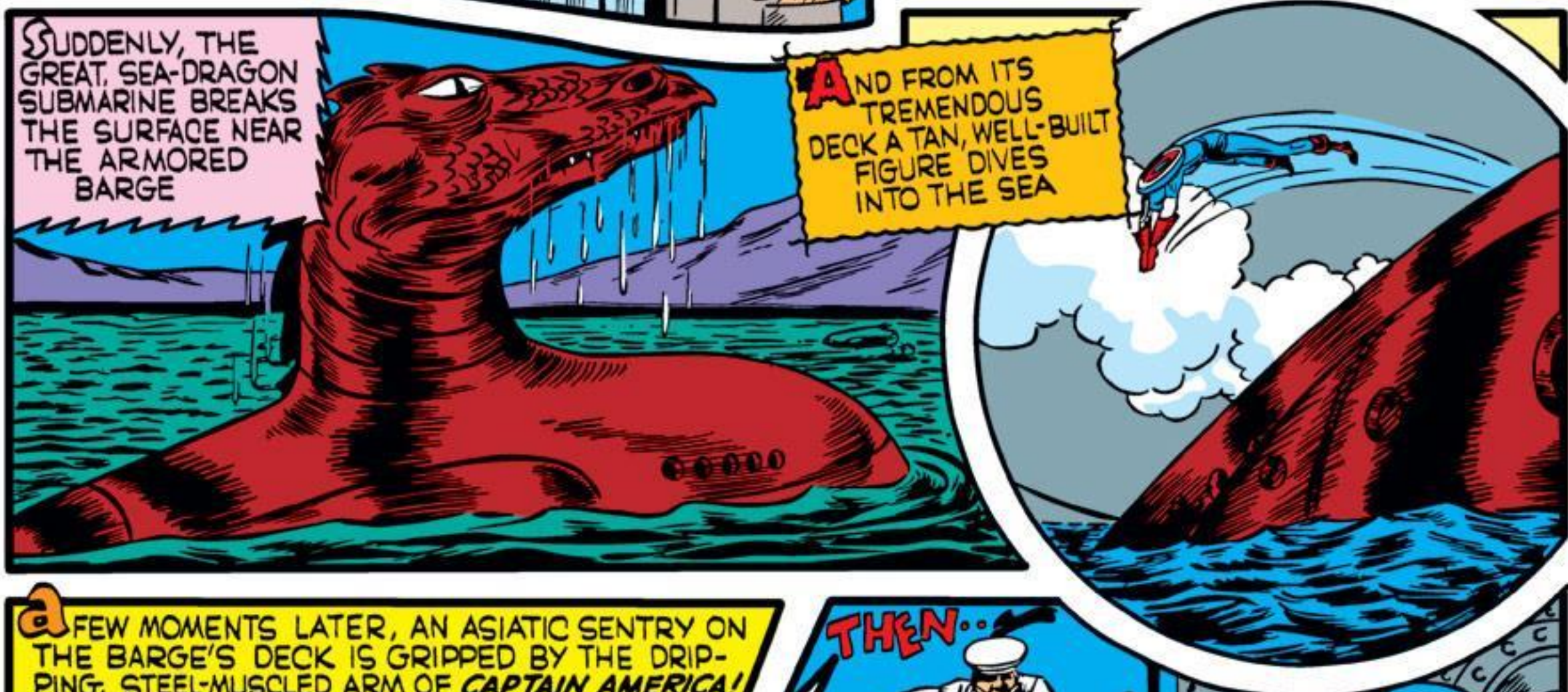
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY STUMBLE ON THE SECRET OF THE SEA-DRAGON! IT IS A GIGANTIC ASIATIC SUBMARINE WHOSE IMMENSE HULL COULD HOUSE A FLEET OF BATTLESHIPS!!











ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BARGE, CAPTAIN OKADA AND HIS MEN ARE ABANDONING SHIP, LEAVING THE BARGE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE HARBOR...

FASTER, HIROSHI!
WE MUST CLEAR HER
BEFORE SHE
EXPLODES!!

CAPTAIN AMERICA, HAVING BEATEN THE DYNAMITERS, RUSHES BELOW DECKS TO FREE MARIE PHILLIPS...

NO TIME FOR GAB,
SISTER! THIS
SHIP IS CHARGED
WITH T.N.T FROM
STEM TO STERN!



SWIM FOR
ALL YOU'RE
WORTH,
BABY!

-- ONLY
SECONDS LEFT
NOW-- IF I MAKE
THE CONTROL
ROOM IN TIME,
I MAY BE
ABLE TO
STEER THIS
TUB AWAY
FROM
THE HARBOR
!!



TURN! YOU IRON
SEA TURTLE! WE'VE
JUST GOT ONE SECOND!
BUT I'LL MAKE YOU TURN--
IF I HAVE TO BE BLOWN
TO BITS WITH YOU!!

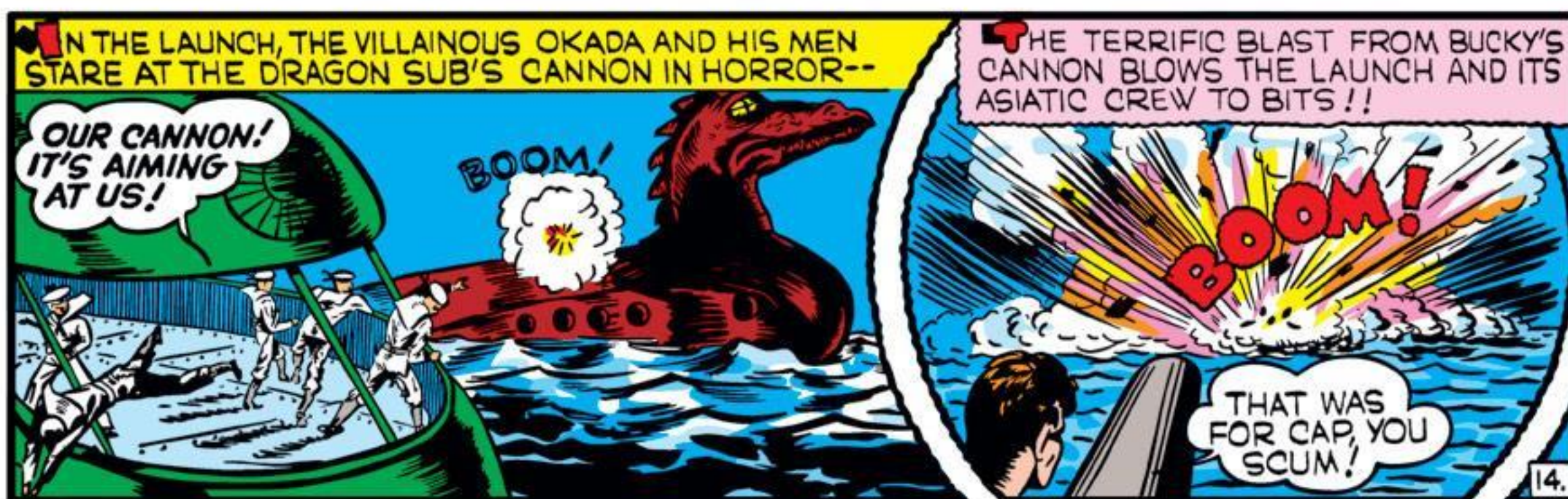
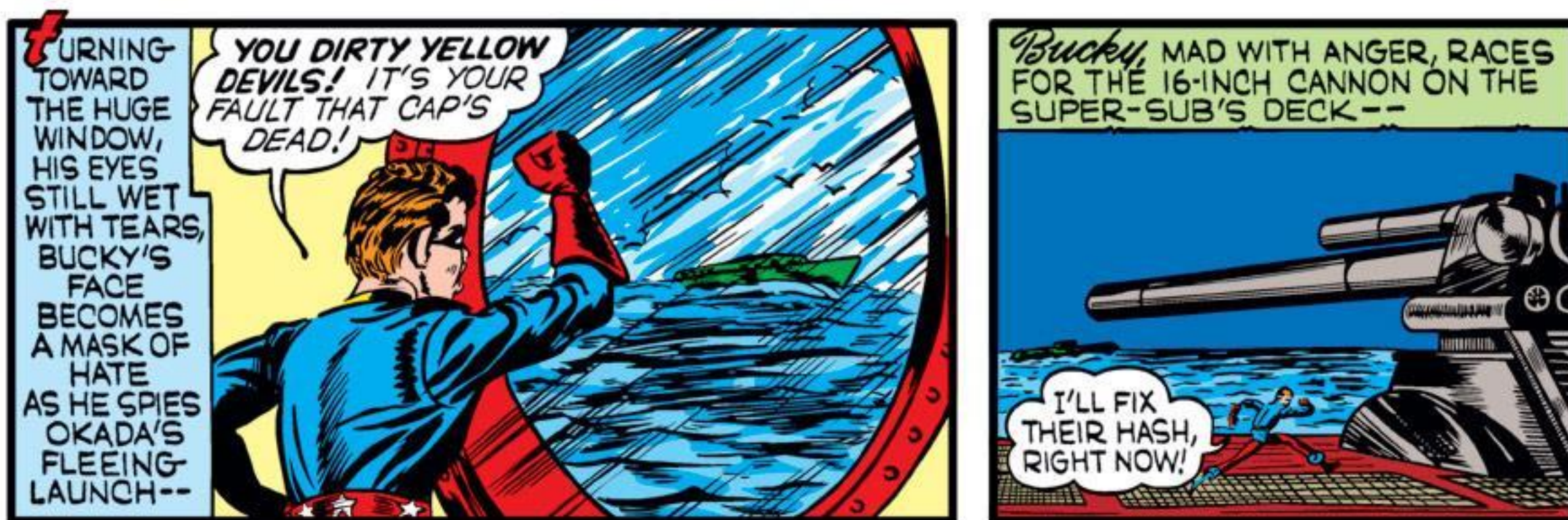
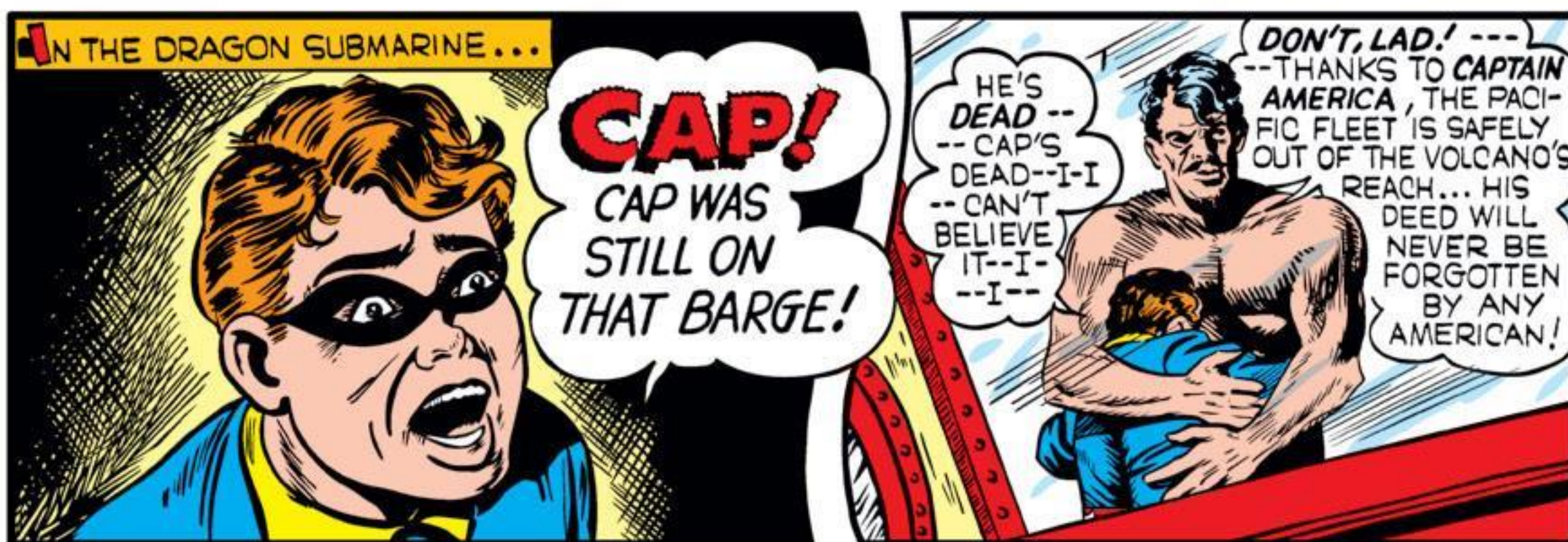
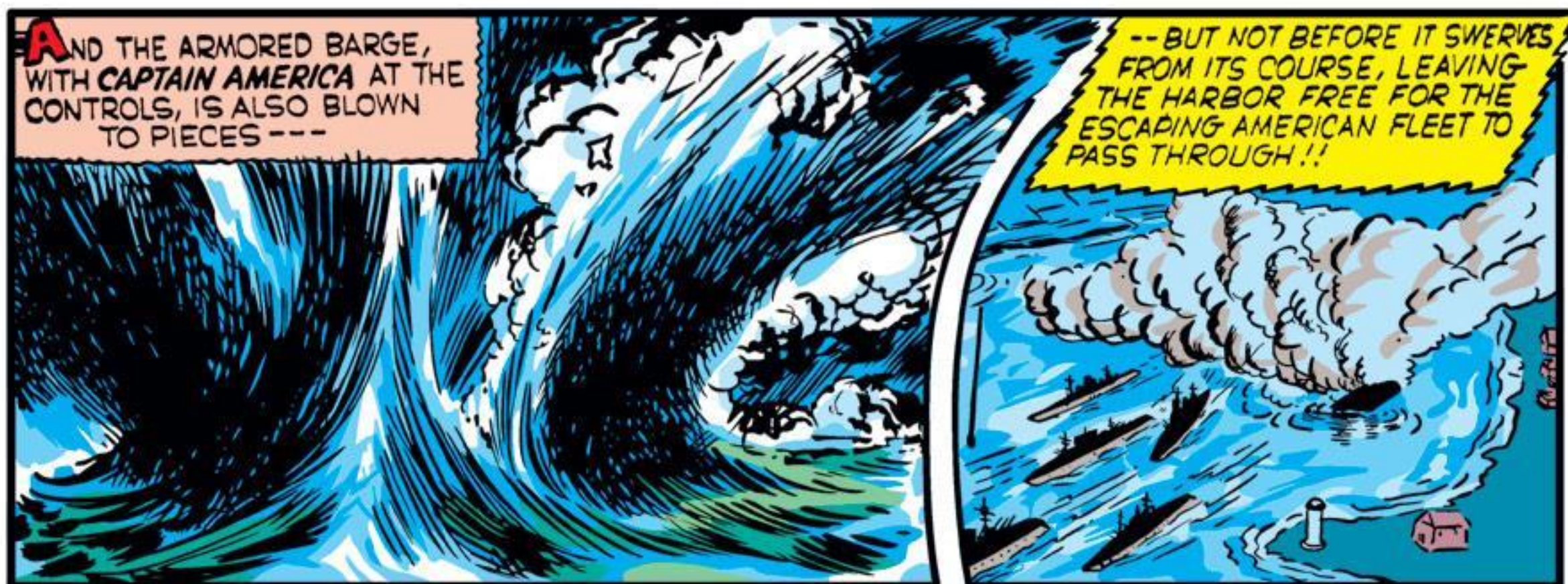
ON THE OBSERVATION ROOM OF THE DRAGON-SUBMARINE, BUCKY AND COMMANDER PHILLIPS WATCH THE BARGE WITH STRAINED ANXIETY...

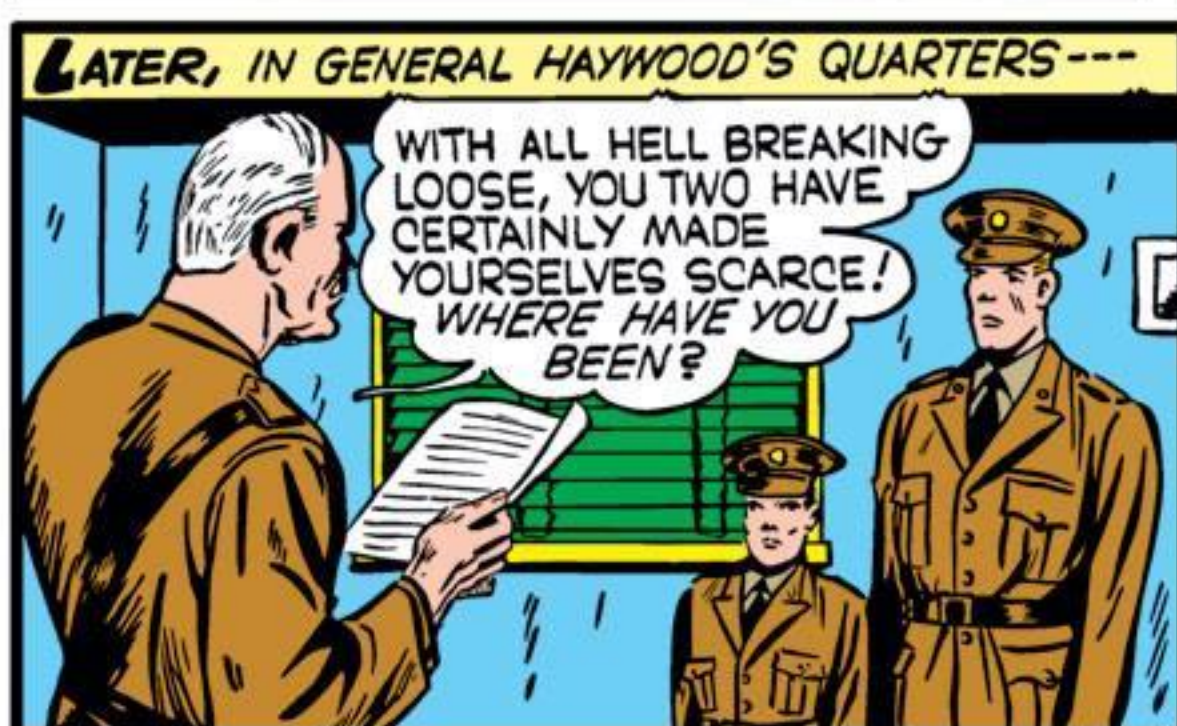
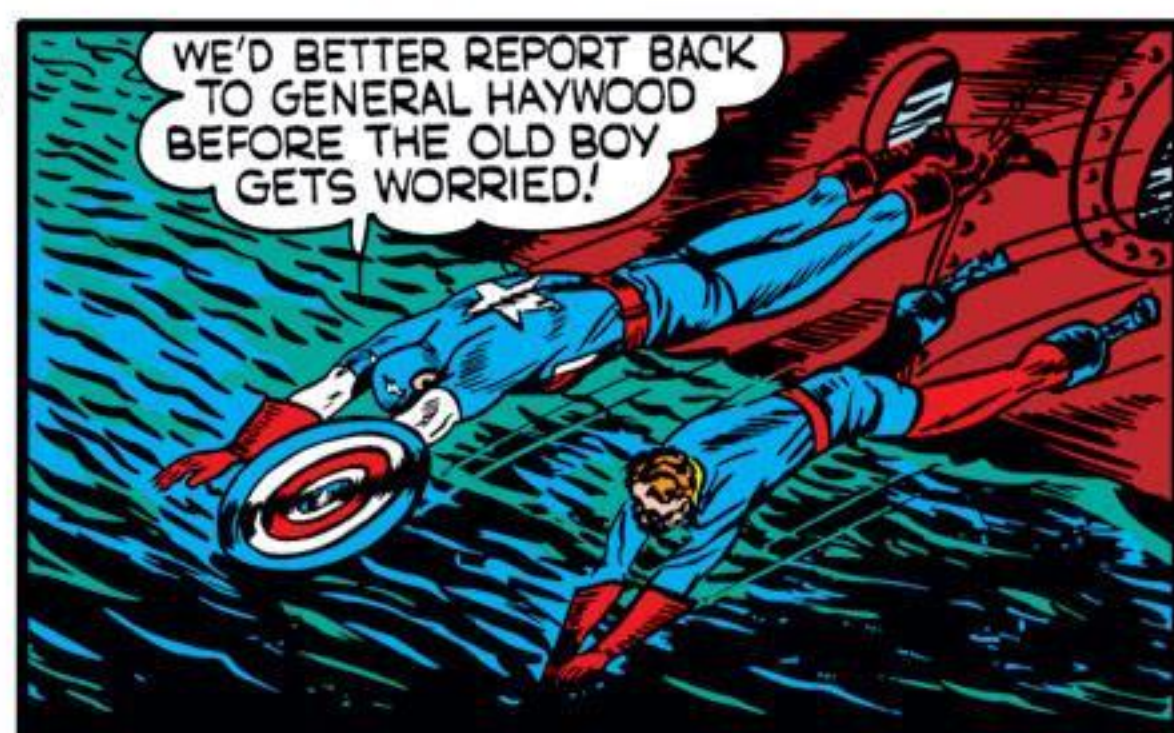
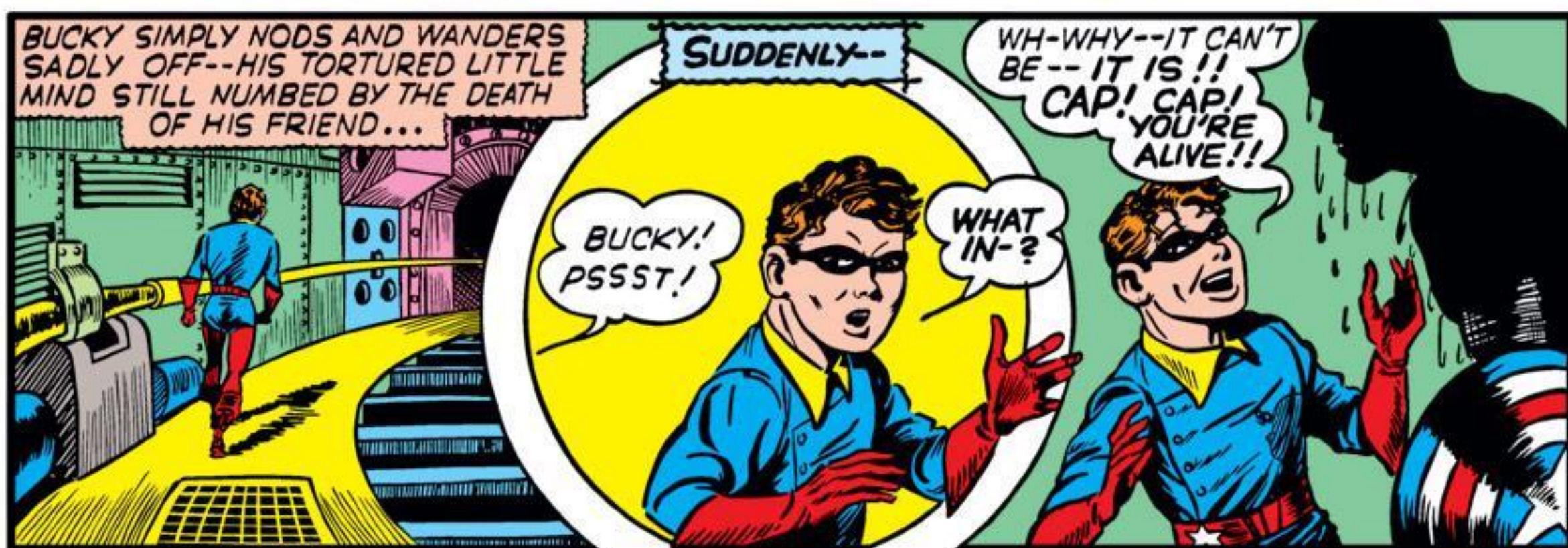
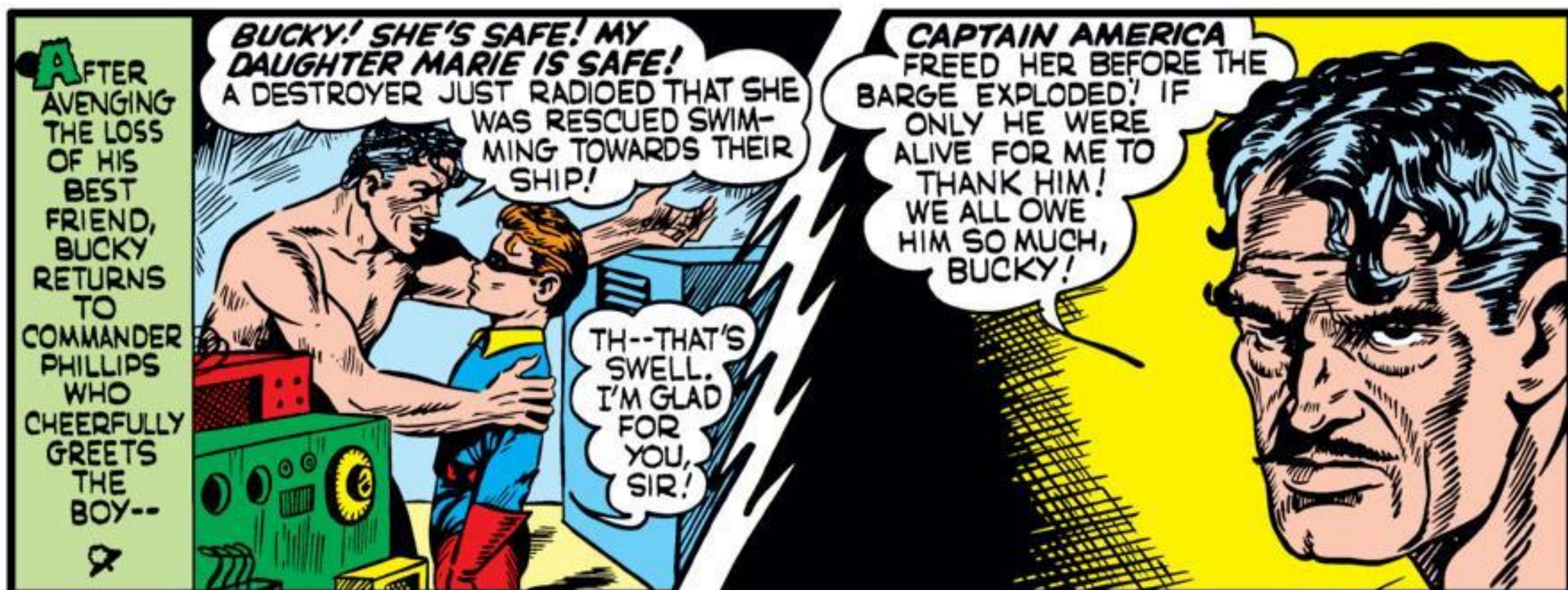
WHY DOESN'T
HE JUMP?
CAP! CAP!
WHY DON'T
YOU JUMP?

EASY,
SON!



AT THAT MOMENT THE
DEAD VOLCANO ERUPTS--





BIG, ALL NEW *Smashing*
COMIC BOOK

**ALL
WINNERS**

QUARTERLY **NO. 1**

**One BIGGEST VALUE IN
COMIC BOOK HISTORY!**

FEATURING: THE GREATEST HEROES EVER ASSEMBLED.....
ALL IN ONE BOOK!! ----



The
**HUMAN
TORCH
and
TORO**

The
**SUB-
MARINER**

**CAPTAIN
AMERICA
AND
BUCKY**

The
**BLACK
MARVEL**

**THE
ANGEL**

ON SALE
MAY 20th

10¢

DON'T MISS THIS
BIG ISSUE!

CAPTAIN AMERICA in KILLERS OF THE BUND



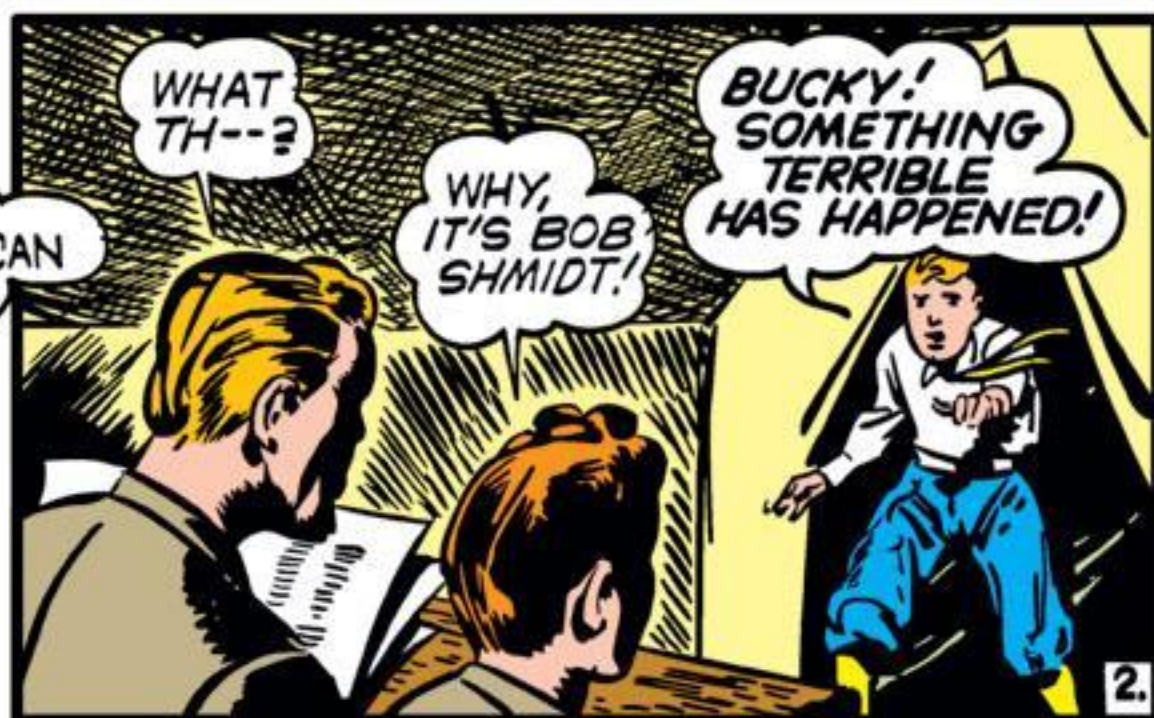
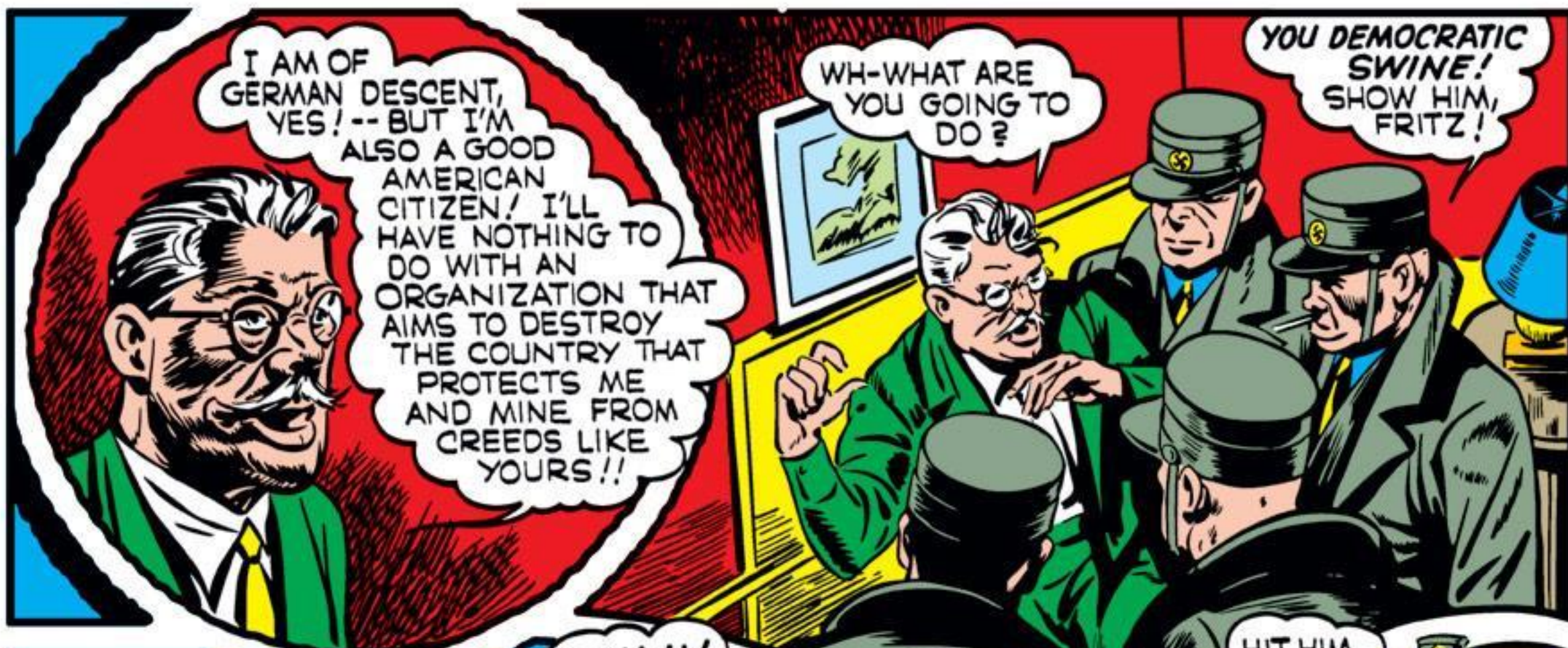
FOR MONTHS THE FIFTH COLUMN ELEMENT IN AMERICA WAS SPREADING TERROR THROUGHOUT THE NATION-- THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY HAD BEEN BEATING UP INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO REFUSED TO JOIN THEIR RANKS, AND DESTROYING THEIR HOMES-- FINALLY, THE MIGHTY **CAPTAIN AMERICA**, AND HIS DARE-DEVIL PAL, BUCKY, DECIDED TO TAKE A HAND AND WIPE OUT THE **DOGS OF DICTATORSHIPS!**

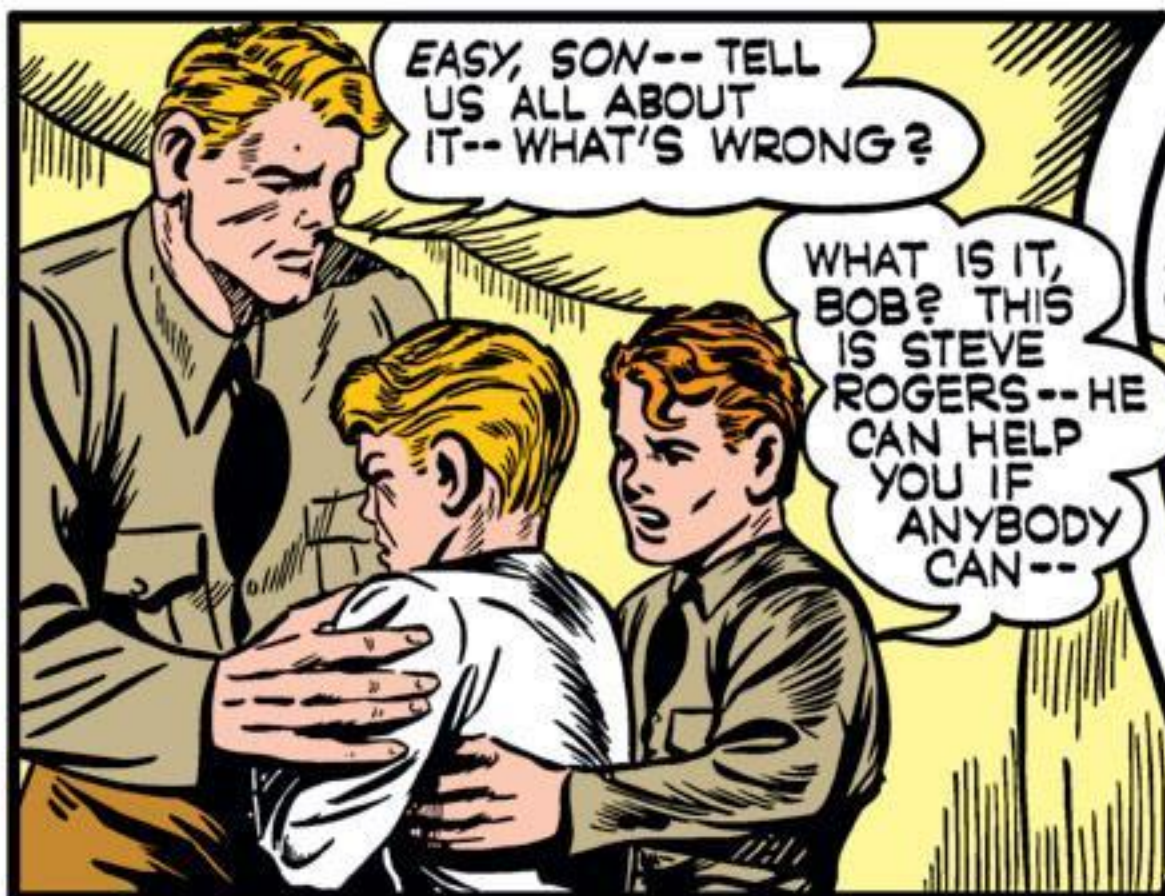
OUR STORY OPENS ONE NIGHT WHEN HEINRICH SHMIDT RECEIVES SOME ROUGH AND UNWELCOME GUESTS--



WELL, HERR SHMIDT WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER TO OUR OFFER?

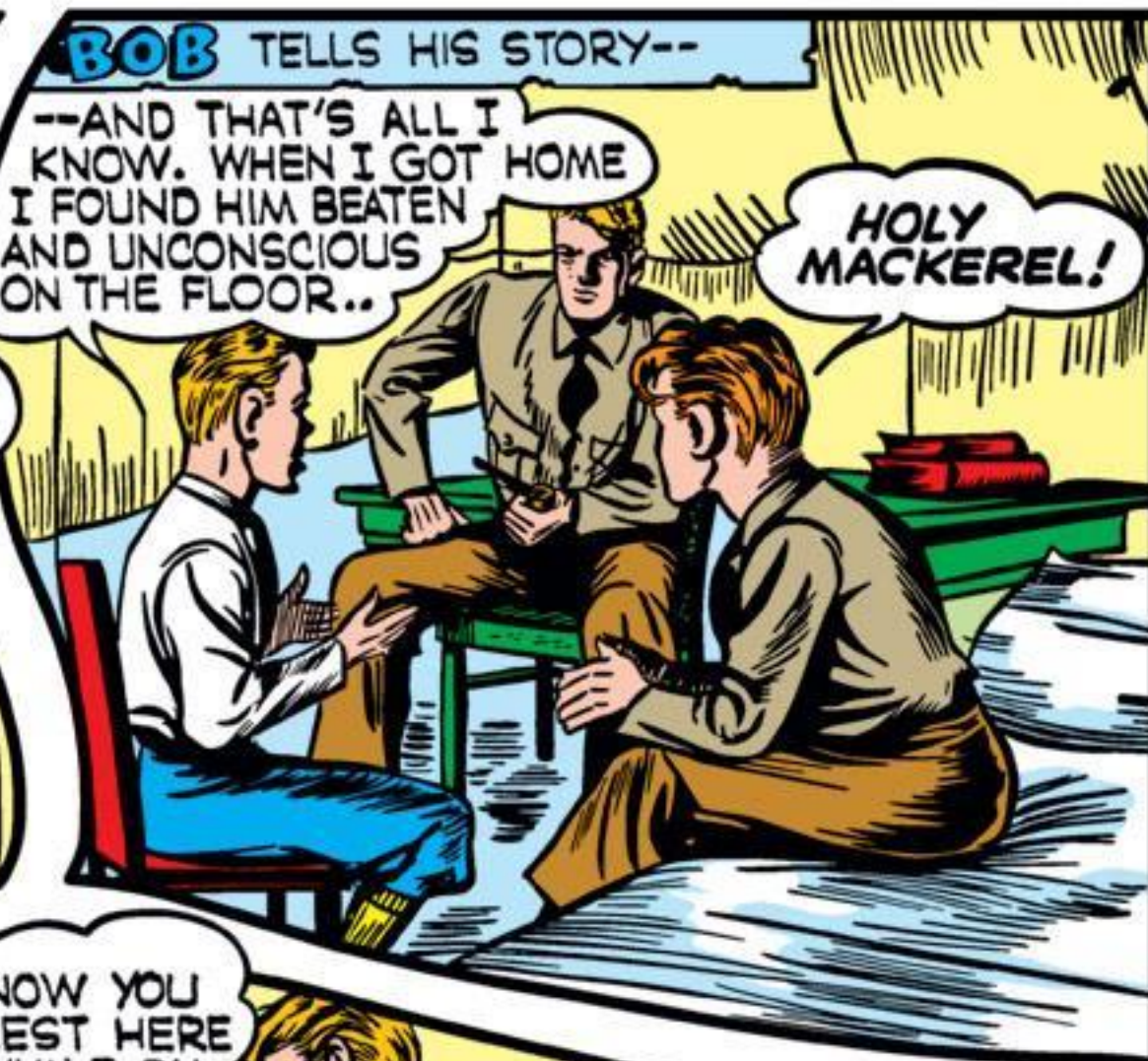
I SAY, **GET OUT!** I SHALL NEVER JOIN YOUR BLOODTHIRSTY BUND!





EASY, SON-- TELL US ALL ABOUT IT-- WHAT'S WRONG?

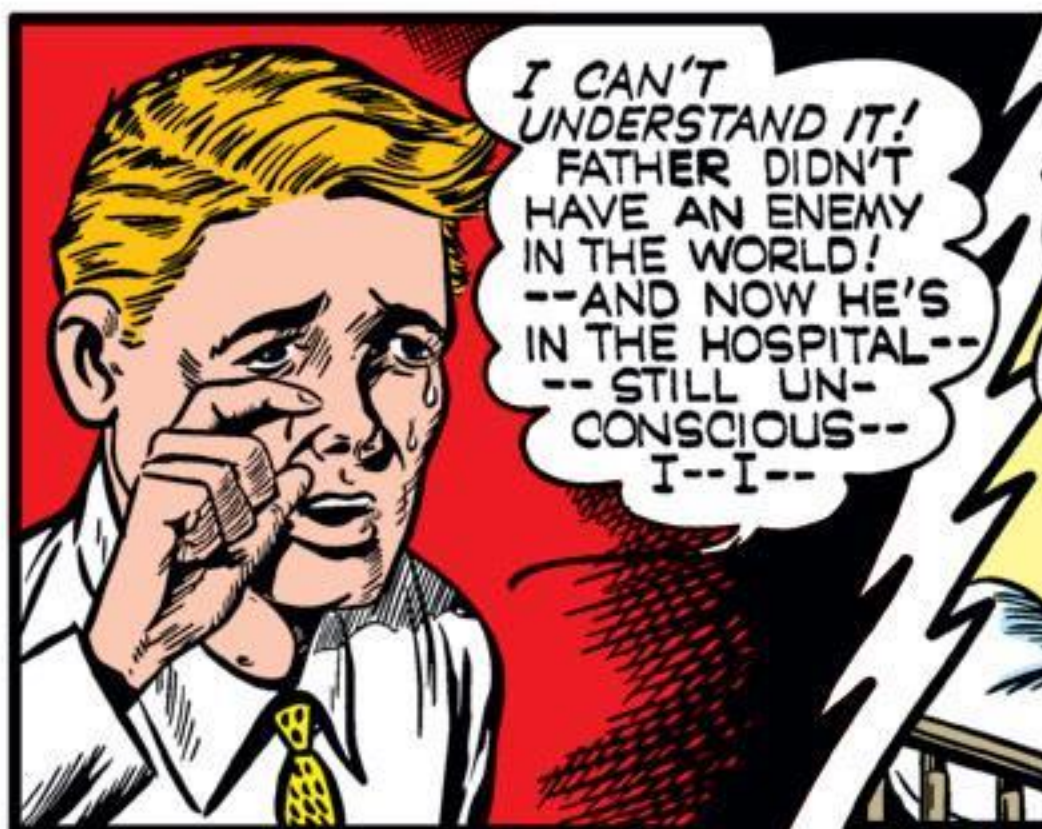
WHAT IS IT, BOB? THIS IS STEVE ROGERS-- HE CAN HELP YOU IF ANYBODY CAN--



BOB TELLS HIS STORY--

--AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW. WHEN I GOT HOME I FOUND HIM BEATEN AND UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR..

HOLY MACKEREL!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! FATHER DIDN'T HAVE AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD! --AND NOW HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL-- --STILL UNCONSCIOUS-- I--I--



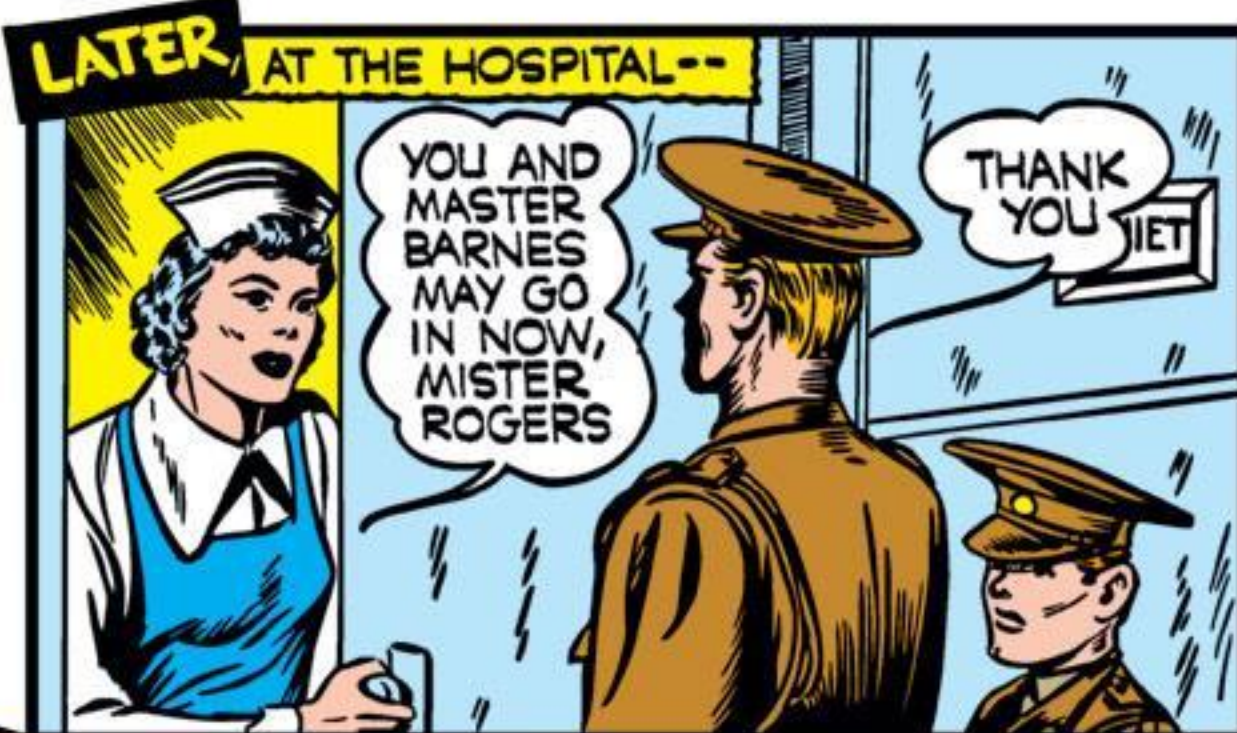
NOW YOU REST HERE AWHILE, PAL BUCKY AND I'LL TRY TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT FOR YOU

GOSH! YOU GUYS ARE TOPS!

POOR KID! COME ON, STEVE, LET'S GO



WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS IS CERTAINLY GONNA PAY FOR IT!



LATER AT THE HOSPITAL--

YOU AND MASTER BARNES MAY GO IN NOW, MISTER ROGERS

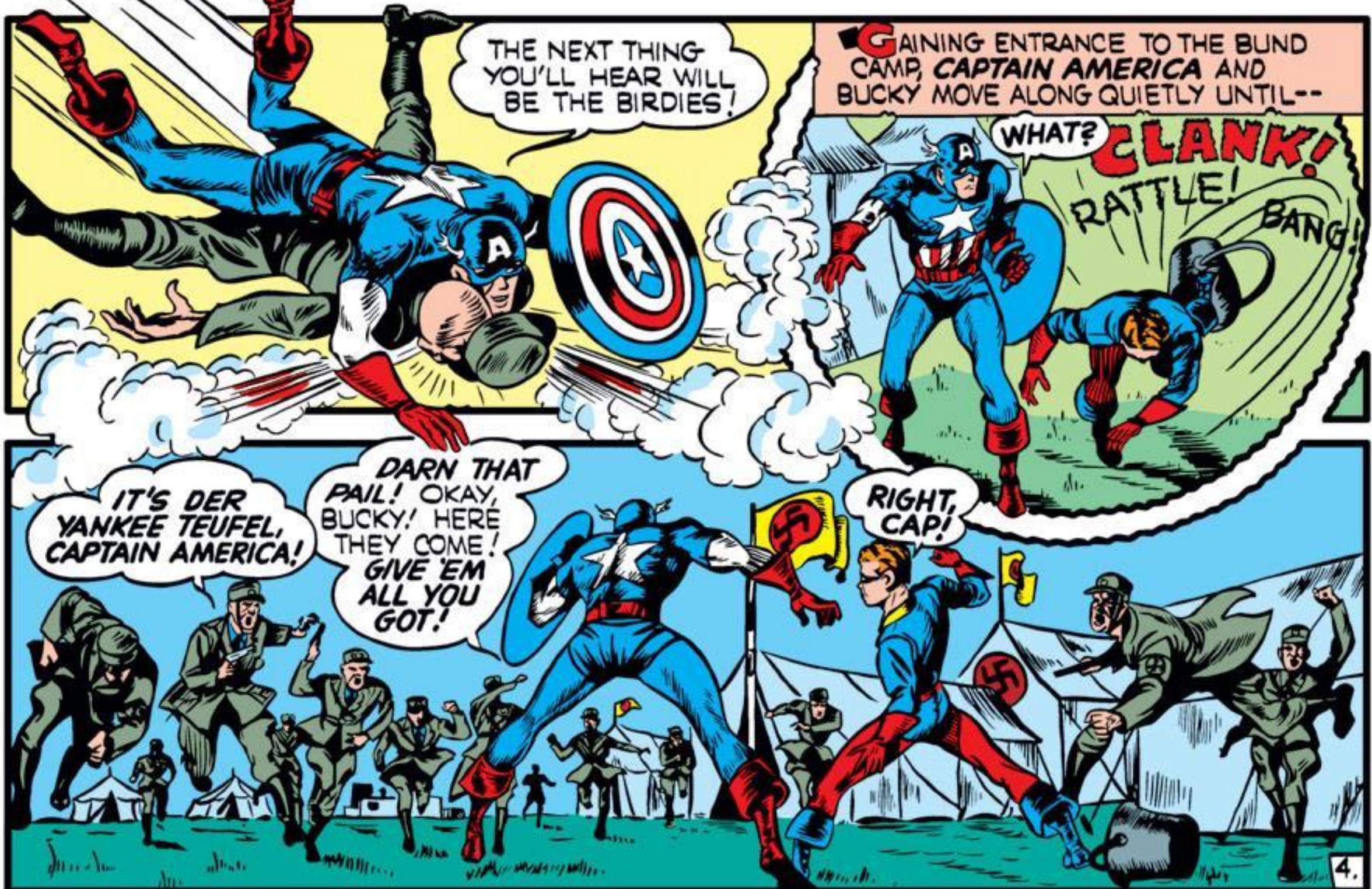
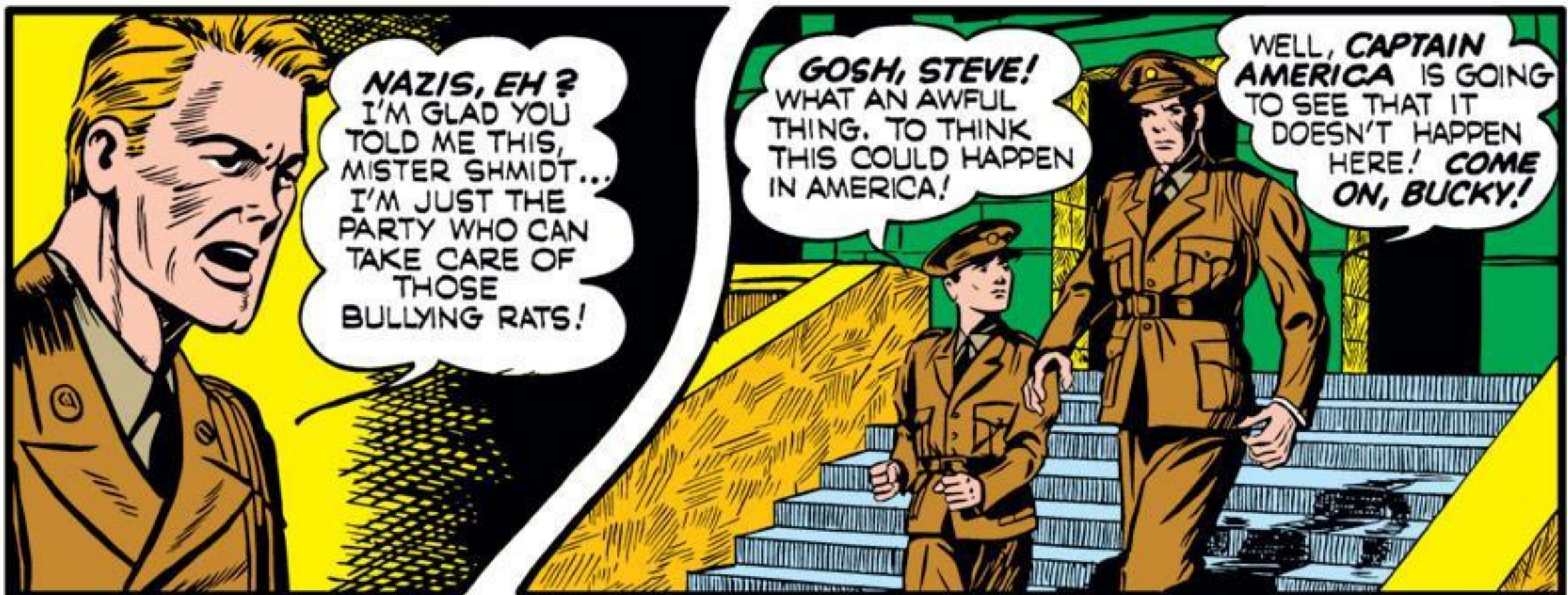
THANK YOU



BUCKY AND I ARE FRIENDS OF YOUR SON BOB, MISTER SHMIDT. COULD YOU TELL WHO DID THIS TO YOU?



I--IT WAS THE NAZIS! THEY WANTED ME TO JOIN THEIR BUND --I--I REFUSED -- SO THEY BEAT ME UNTIL I KNEW NO MORE ---



HEAVY AUTOMATICS BLAZE AWAY AT CAP AND BUCKY ONLY TO HAVE THEIR BULLETS DEFLECTED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD--



BACK, BUCKY! THESE LUGS AREN'T CLOWNING

LOOKOUT, CAP! THEY'RE COMING FROM BOTH SIDES!

LET 'EM COME, BUCKY! I'M LOSING PATIENCE WITH THESE RATS!



THIS TRICK STILL WORKS!

BUCKY KEEPS BUSY TOO!



HERE'S A SLEEPER FOR MISTER SHMIDT!

CRACK!



AND YOU CAN HAVE ONE FOR BOB!



AWED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA'S AMAZING ATTACK, THE REMAINING NAZIS COWER IN FEAR OF HIS TERRIBLE FISTS...

YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH, EH? YOU'RE PRETTY BRAVE UNTIL SOMEONE REALLY STANDS UP TO YOU AND FIGHTS!

WELL, WE'RE GOING NOW. WE NEVER HIT MEN WHO ARE LICKED-- WE'RE NOT NAZIS! -- BUT-- WE'LL BE BACK! THE TIME HAS COME FOR AMERICANS TO TEACH YOU A LESSON! WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!



YOU BET!

**COUNT
US IN!**

**AND SO THE SENTINELS
BEGIN THEIR SEARCH FOR
FIFTH COLUMNISTS AND
THEIR HIDEOUTS--**

--AND
LISTEN TO
THEIR
PLANS--

**YA, HANS! VE VILL
BLOW UP DER DAM
LIKE OUR
LEADER
SAYS!**

DIS TIME,
I HOPE DER
PAY IS
GOOT!

Meanwhile
BUCKY
TRAILS A
SUSPECT
TO A CABIN
IN THE
WOODS
WHERE
THE
SENTINEL
OVERHEARS
SOME
STARTLING-
NEWS!!

CAPTAIN AMERICA
SAID HE VOOO BE BACK!
VE MUST TAKE
CARE OUF DOT
SVINE!

SOME OF
OUR MEN
ARE
ATTENDING
TO DOT LITTLE
MATTER NOW,
HERR
SHNITZEL!

CULP!

I MUST WARN STEVE!

**THE TENT'S EMPTY!
STEVE'S GONE! THEY
MUST HAVE GOTTEN
HIM!**

THE SCENE SHIFTS TO ANOTHER BUND CAMP WHERE WE FIND CAPTAIN AMERICA A PRISONER--



VE HAFF CAPTAIN AMERICA, HERR COMMANDANT! VE SPRAYED DER SLEEPING GAS ON HIM UND HE ISS UNCONSCIOUS!

DOT'S GOOT!



IN THE NAZI GUARDHOUSE--



WOW! WHAT HIT ME?

A SLEEPING GAS OF OUR OWN INVENTION, HERR CAPTAIN!



WHY YOU--

VUN MORE MOVE LIKE DOT UND VE SHOOT!



WHAT DO YOU BIRDS INTEND DOING WITH ME? .



I'LL TELL HERR CAPTAIN!



VE'RE GOING TO AMUSE YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA --- TAKE HIM OUTSIDE, GUARDS!



IN ONE MINUTE, CAPTAIN, YOU VILL BODDER US NO MORE! DER BOYS IN BACK OF ME ARE OUT FOR TARGET PRACTICE UND--



--UND I'M DER TARGET! I GET IT!



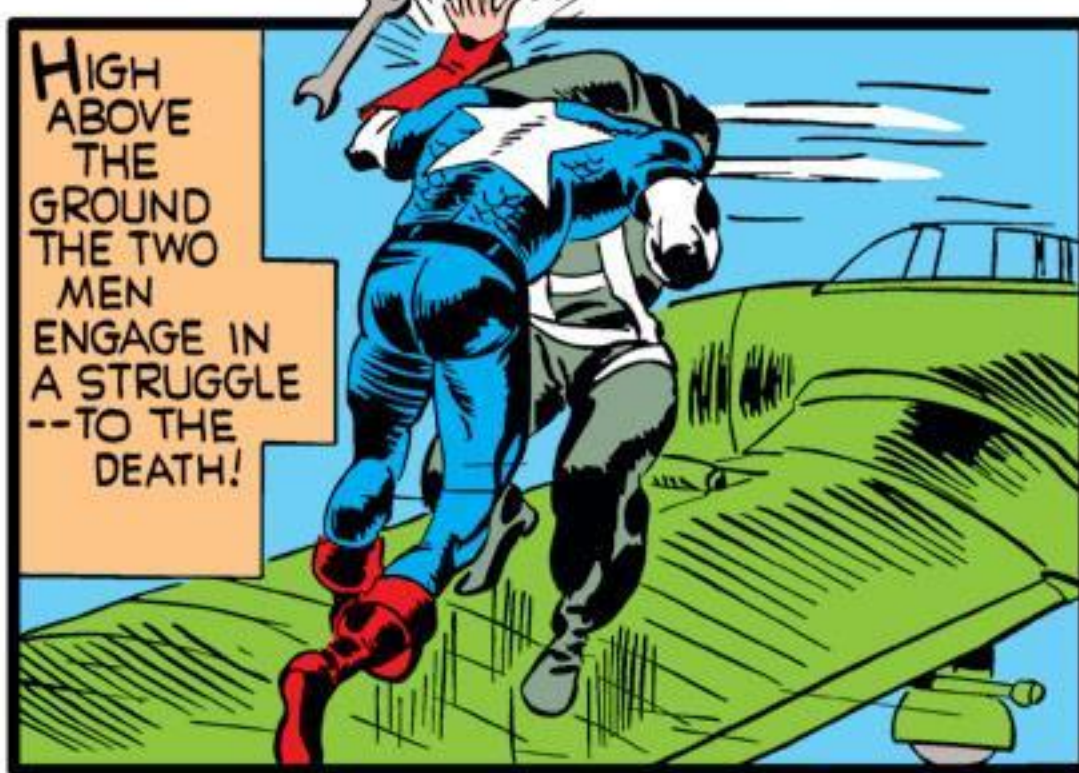
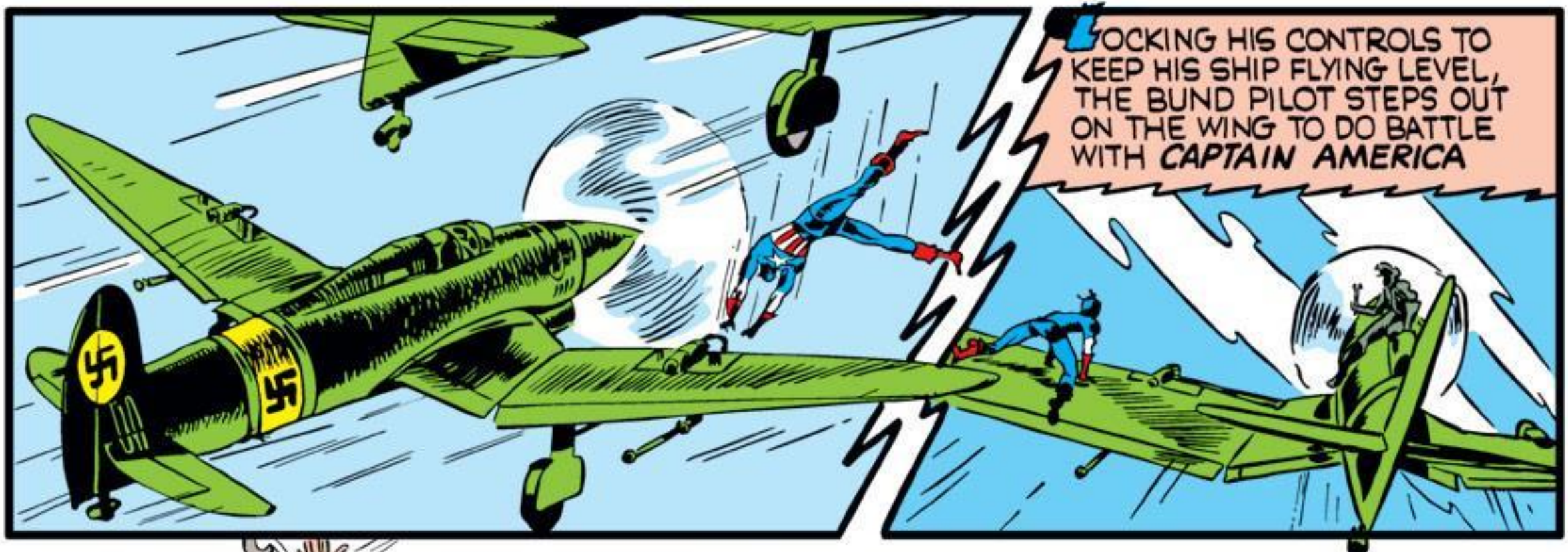
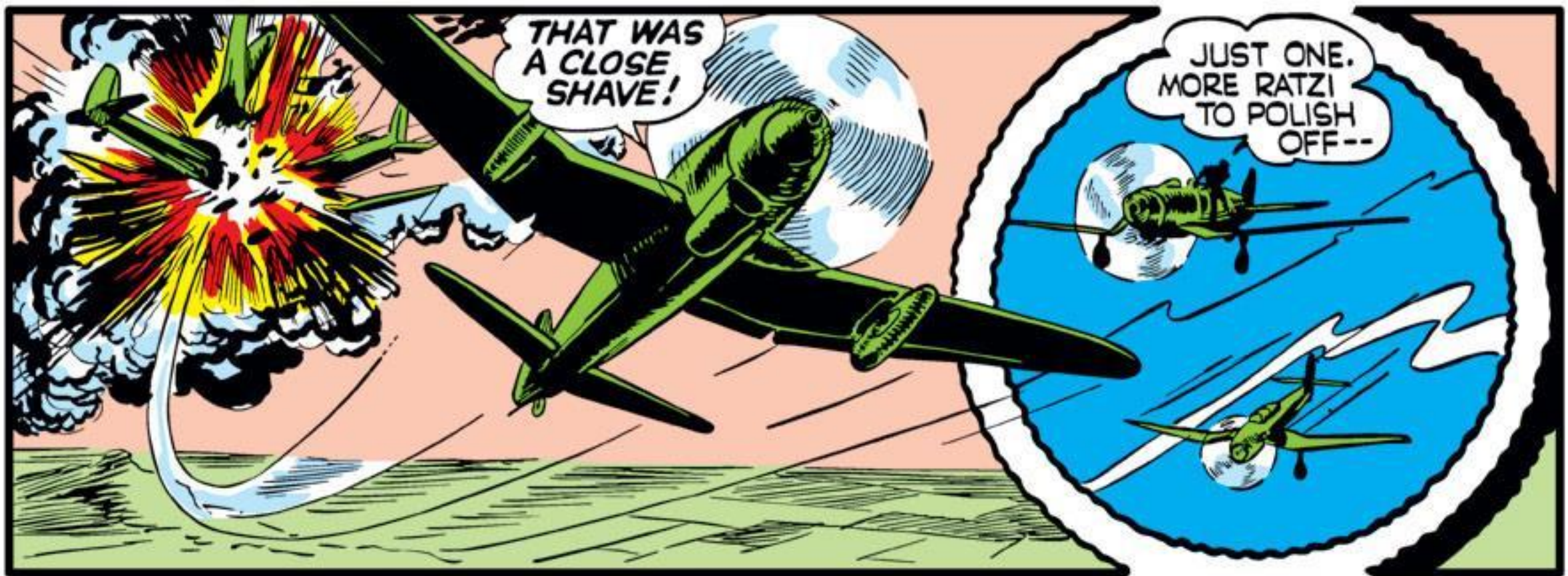
I THINK YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO KNOW DOT AFTER YOU'RE DEAD, VE ARE GOING TO SPRAY DER ENTIRE ZITY MIT ZLEEP GAS UND DEN CAPTURE IT. VE VILL DEN AVAIT DER FEUHRER'S INVASION

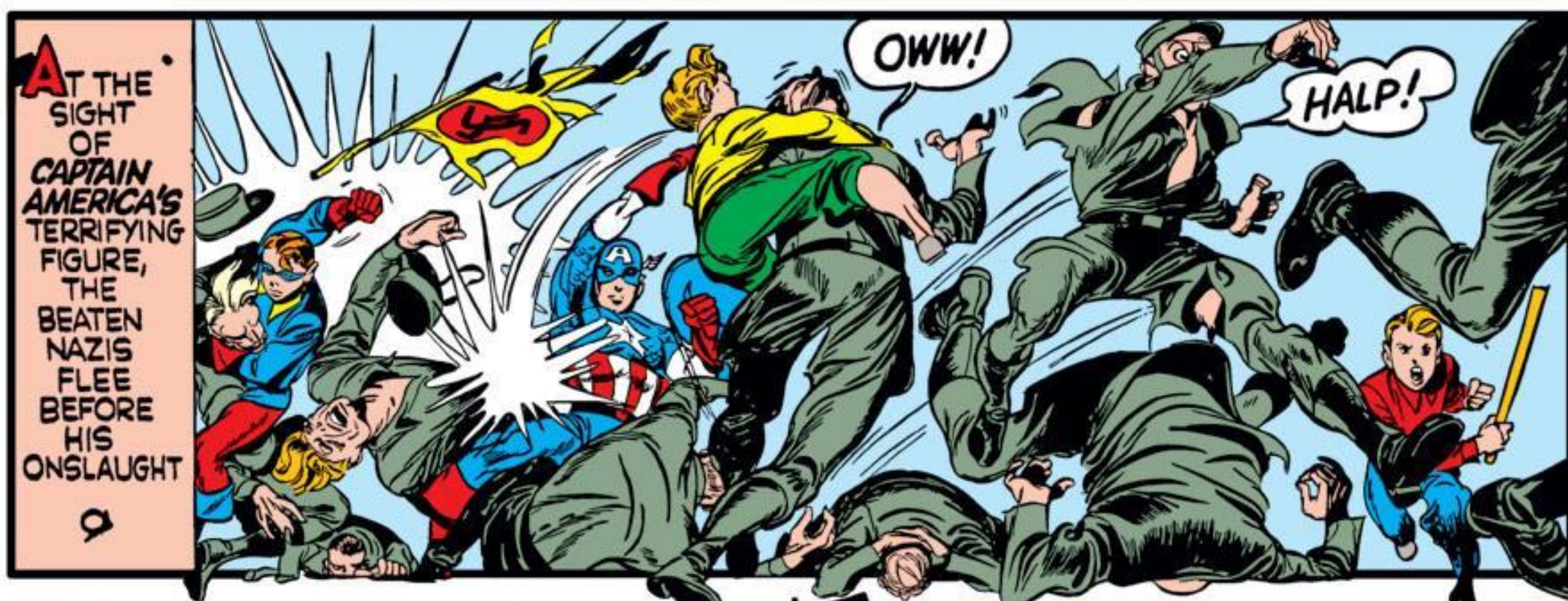




WITH SO MUCH AT STAKE, THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA EXERTS HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH AND SUCCEEDS IN BREAKING HIS BONDS--









CAPTAIN AMERICA WANTS YOU

BE A SENTINEL of LIBERTY!

--AND WEAR THE BADGE THAT PROVES
YOU ARE A LOYAL BELIEVER *in* AMERICANISM

TO JOIN MORE THAN
10,000 RED-BLOODED
YOUNG AMERICANS IN A
GALLANT CRUSADE AGAINST
THE SPIES AND TRAITORS
WHO ATTEMPT TREASON
AGAINST OUR NATION!!

THIS BADGE
IS OF HIGH QUAL-
ITY METAL--THE
SAME AS
USED BY
FIREMEN
AND
OFFICERS;
IT IS NOT A PIC-
TURE BUTTON
NOVELTY--



CAPTAIN AMERICA

WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM
YOU...

WRITE AND TELL HIM
HOW YOU LIKED HIS BOOK!
ADDRESS YOUR LETTERS TO
CAPTAIN AMERICA
330 WEST 42ND ST., N.Y.C.

Send THIS COUPON OR
WRITE YOUR NAME
AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON
A SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER
ALONG WITH **10¢**
CAPTAIN AMERICA
330 WEST 42 ST.
NEW YORK CITY
AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A
BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD

- OUR GOAL -
100,000 MEMBERS
By JULY 4th
AND IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL MAKE IT!!---

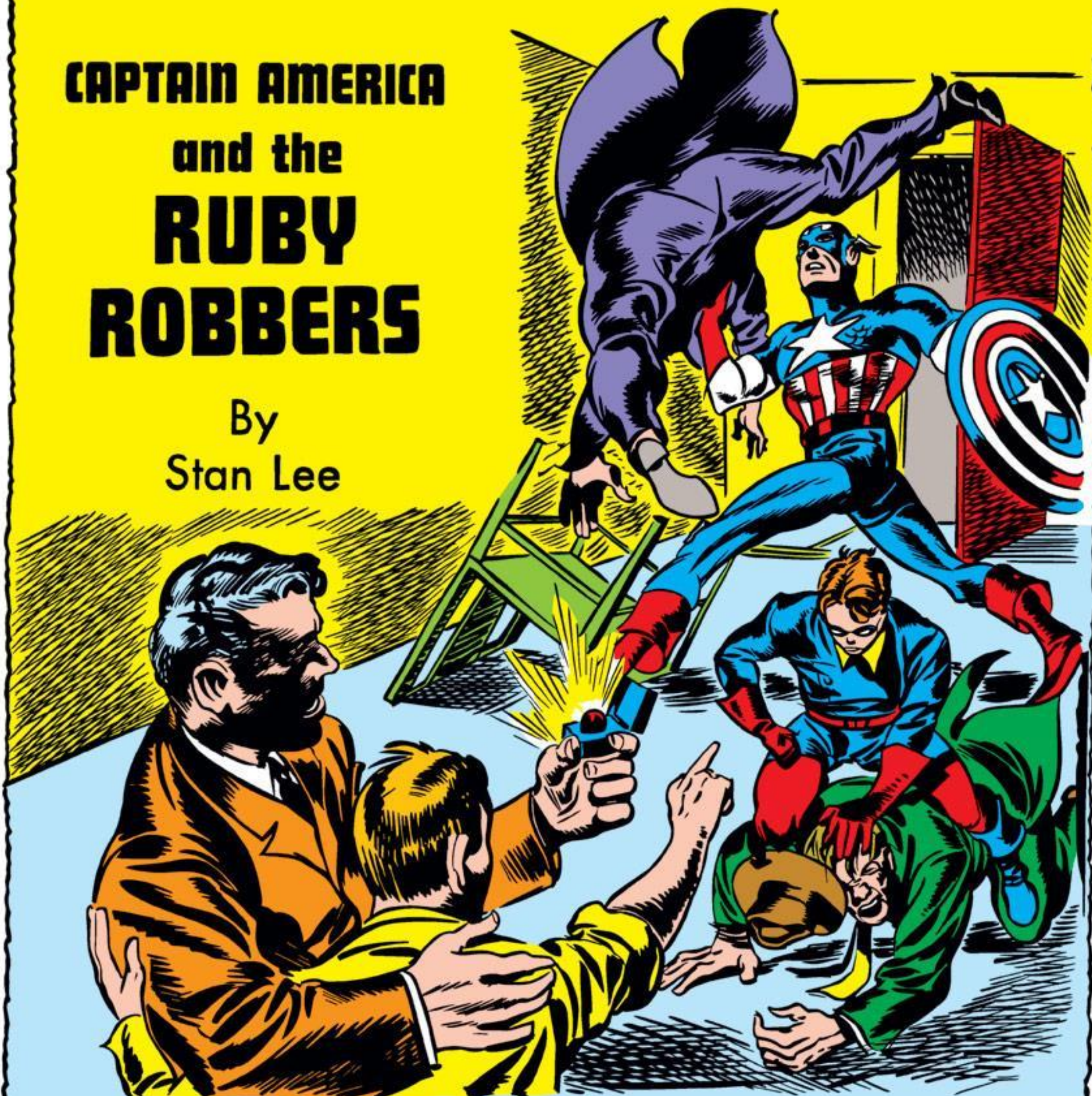
I AM ENCLOSING **10¢**
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN **CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY**
AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.
NAME AND ADDRESS: ↓

CITY AND STATE: ↓



CAPTAIN AMERICA and the RUBY ROBBERS

By
Stan Lee



The Saturday night meeting of the "Captain America Sentinels of Liberty" had just ended! As Jerry Briggs was leaving, Bucky Barnes, the President of the "Sentinels," called to him—"Wait a minute, Jerry, I'll walk home with you."

Jerry lived alone with his father near United States Army Camp Lehigh where Bucky was the camp mascot, so the two boys had become very good friends.

"How'd you like the meeting

tonight, Jerry?" asked Bucky, as they reached the street.

"Gee Bucky," replied Jerry, "I think it was the best meeting yet. It's funny, but each meeting seems to be better than the last one!"

Bucky grinned. "Do you remember when Harry asked us all a riddle before the meeting? He asked what 3 Russians say after eating dinner."

"Yes," laughed Jerry, "and Petey piped up and shouted 'SO-VEE-ET!'"

After they stopped laughing, Jerry exclaimed, "You know, Bucky, I wish that I could see Captain America himself sometime! Gosh, that would be keen!"

Bucky smiled. "Maybe you will someday, Jerry!"

* * * * *

Jerry reached his house a few minutes later and his father opened the door for him. "Hello, son; glad you got home so early," said Mr. Briggs. "I've

got something to show you!"

"What is it?" asked Jerry, excitedly!

"Look!" answered his father, as he took a box from the table.

Opening the box, Jerry saw an enormous red ruby inside! "Gosh," cried Jerry, "where did you get this?"

While they were talking, neither Jerry nor his father saw the two ominous shadows outlined against the windows outside! The shadows of two men; watching — and waiting!

"Mr. Crowley, my employer, gave it to me to put in his safe for him," answered Jerry's father. "But I thought I'd bring it home and show it to you first. Isn't it a beauty? It's worth almost \$25,000!"

Jerry picked up the ruby and held it in his hands. It seemed to shine with a queer light! A light which looked like a warning — of impending danger!

Outside the window, the two shadows were still watching — and waiting!

"By the way, son," said Mr. Briggs, "where were you tonight?"

Jerry put the ruby back in its box and looked up at his father. "I went to a meeting of Captain America's 'Sentinels of Liberty' he answered.

"Captain America's Sentinels of Liberty!" snorted his father! "Why, Jerry, I never thought you'd be fooled by such nonsense!"

"What do you mean, Dad?" asked Jerry, puzzled.

"I mean that I believe that Captain America is a fake!" replied Mr. Briggs. "I know that there are books about him, and that people talk about him, and that there are 'Sentinel' clubs all over America, but I have never seen him and I don't believe that there is such a person! And I forbid you to waste your time going to any more 'Sentinel of Liberty' club meetings!"

Just as Jerry was about to answer his father there was a crash at the window and two masked men stormed into the room! One of the men was tall and strong-looking and held a gun; the other was short and built like a gorilla!

"All right, Briggs, stay where you are!" ordered the tall thug! And you too, kid! You thought you were smart takin' dat ruby home, didn't you? Well, we were just a little smarter 'cause we followed you home wit it! And I want to thank you for savin' us the trouble of robbin' de safe! O.K., Muggsy, take de ruby out of de box!"

Mr. Briggs looked him straight in the eye. "Look here," he said, "I'm responsible for the safety of this ruby. If it's stolen, I'll be sent to jail!"

The big crook began to laugh. "Gosh, you're breakin' my heart! Now shut up before I fill you fulla lead!" He looked at Muggsy. "C'mon, Muggsy, you got de jool; now let's git!"

At that moment, a voice broke in from another corner of the room. "You'll 'git' all right, pal, but not what you think!

"We've been expecting you 2 rats to try to grab that ruby!"

In a second, the four occupants of the room whirled around and were startled to see two figures standing near the open window, smiling gaily! A man and a boy in colorful red white and blue costumes! CAPTAIN AMERICA and BUCKY!

The tall thug, after recovering from his surprise, tightened his grip upon his gun and growled at the intruders—"You two better reach for the sky before I shoot some holes into those pretty uniforms!"

But Captain America laughed recklessly and started to walk toward the two crooks!

"O.K., sap, don't say I didn't warn you!" The crook's finger

squeezed the trigger and leaden death screamed toward the two crime fighters!

Then Captain America and Bucky *really* went into action! "Grab the little guy holding the ruby, kid!" shouted the Captain! "I'll take care of this murderous moron!"

"Yah hoo!" answered the dare-devil Bucky!

Brushing the thug's bullets aside with his shield as though they were so many mosquitos, the mighty Captain America raced toward the gunman like an avenging hurricane! Reaching his victim, he poured merciless rights and lefts at him until the thief was knocked cold!

Bucky, in the meantime, leaped at Muggsy and knocked the ruby from his grasp with one hand, and applied a ju-jitsu hold on his arm with the other hand! "Say 'uncle'," commanded the gallant lad, "or I'll break your arm into little pieces!"

"Uncle! Uncle! Uncle!" cried the cowardly crook!

* * * * *

A few minutes later the two thieves were tied together and Captain America and Bucky started to push them out of the door toward the police station.

"Just a second," called Mr. Briggs, "I owe you an apology. A few minutes before your fortunate arrival I had been telling my son that there was no such person as Captain America, and—"

With a solemn look on his handsome face, Captain America interrupted. "Mr. Briggs," he said. "Believe me that as long as there is crime and injustice in America, and as long as the poor and the weak need a protector — just so long will there be a CAPTAIN AMERICA!"

"—And Bucky, too!" laughed the gay lad as the two figures, with their prisoners, faded into the dark night!

CAPTAIN AMERICA

and...

The
TERROR
that was
DEVIL'S ISLAND



MORE SINISTER AND FOREBODING THAN DEVIL'S ISLAND ITSELF IS PEPO LAROC, THE PRISON OVERSEER WHO SQUATS BEHIND HIS SHABBY OFFICE DESK AWAITING TWO VISITORS WHO HAVE ARRIVED FROM THE UNITED STATES

HAVE THE TWO AMERICANS SHOWN IN, DUREL

AT ONCE, MON COMMANDANT!

BON JOUR, MONSIEURS! YOU'VE COME TO SEE THE PRISONER, TOM JASON, YES?

YES! TOM AND I ARE GOOD FRIENDS... HE WENT TO FLY FOR FRANCE A YEAR AGO AND WAS SENT HERE AS A PRISONER BY THE GERMANS AFTER FRANCE'S DEFEAT.

TOM JASON EES A POLITICAL PRISONER. AN ENEMY TO THE NEW FRANCE. THAT IS WHY HE EES HERE!

YOU MEAN AN ENEMY OF THE NAZIS. HE SHOT DOWN TWENTY-THREE OF THEM!

SUDDENLY, THE OFFICE DOOR OPENS AND TOM JASON IS BROUGHT IN...

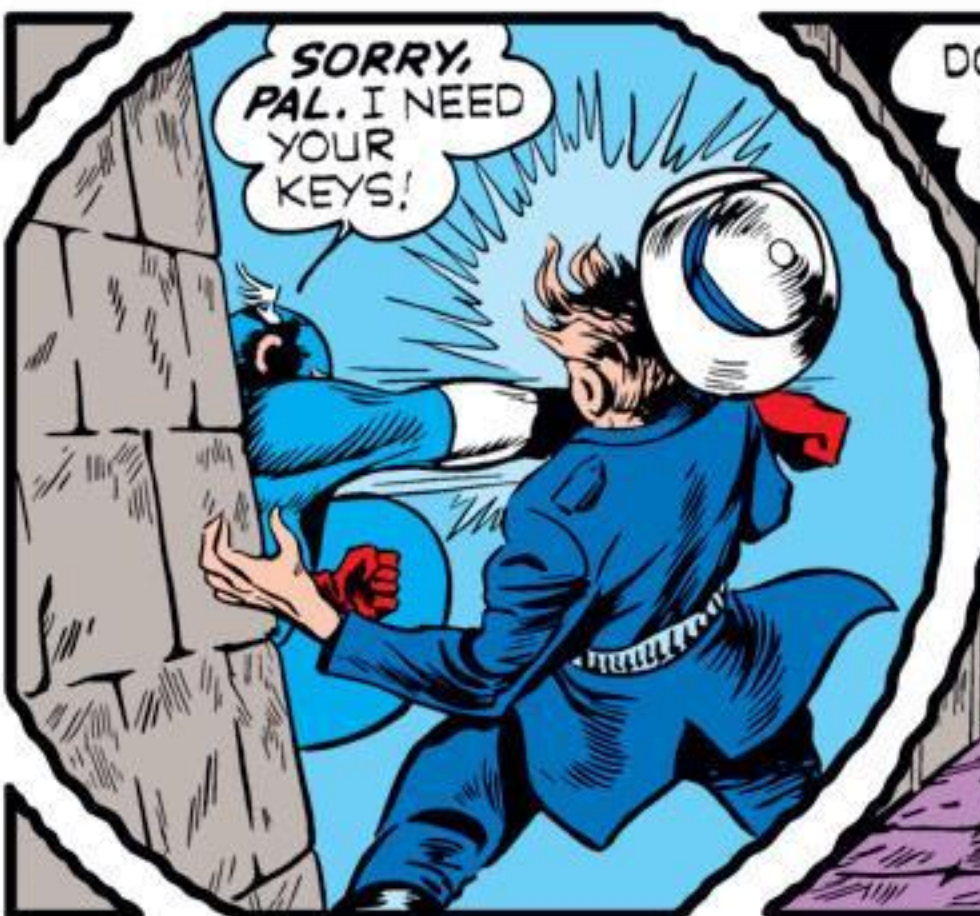
TOM! -- HOLY SMOKE I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--

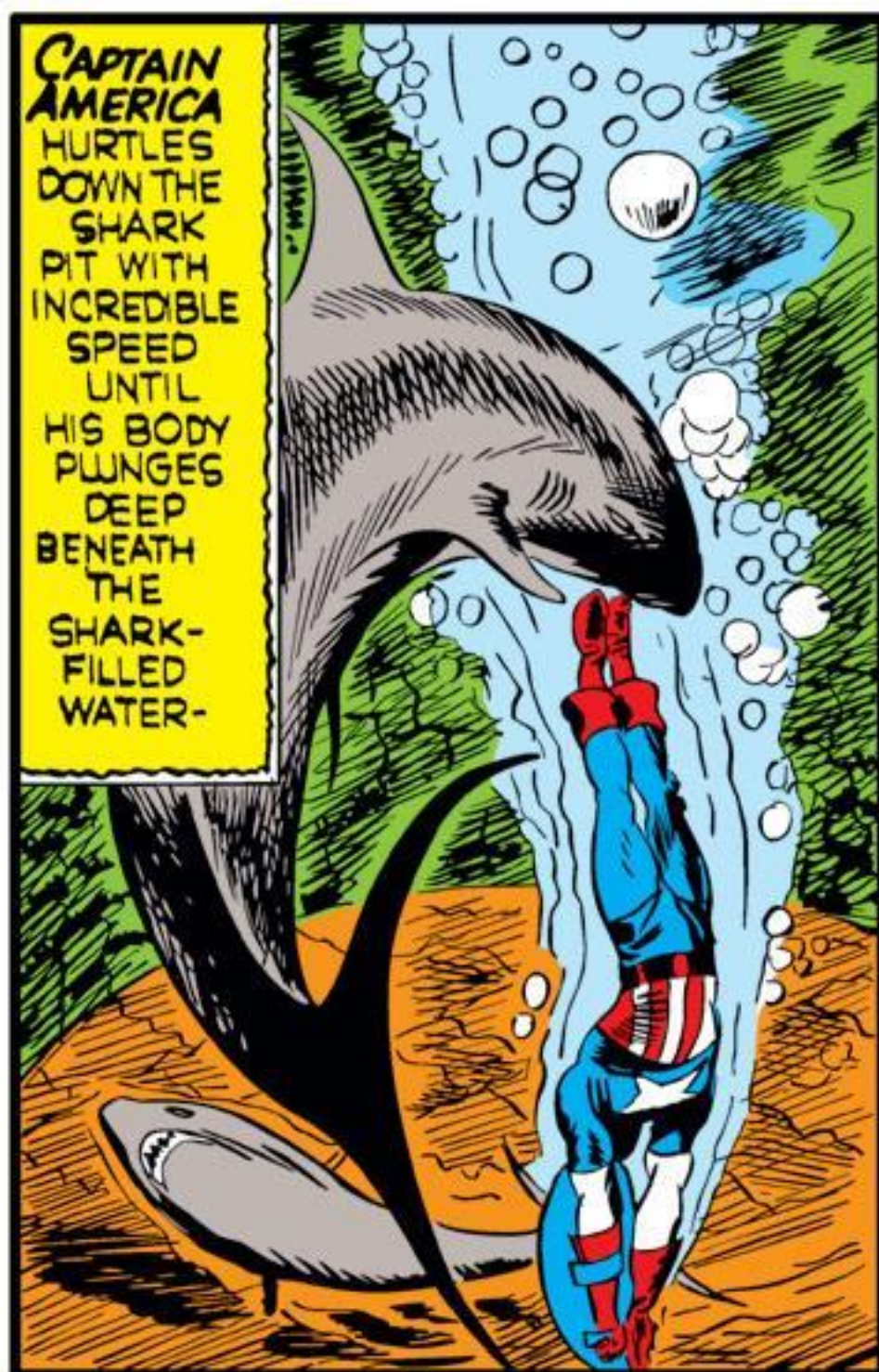
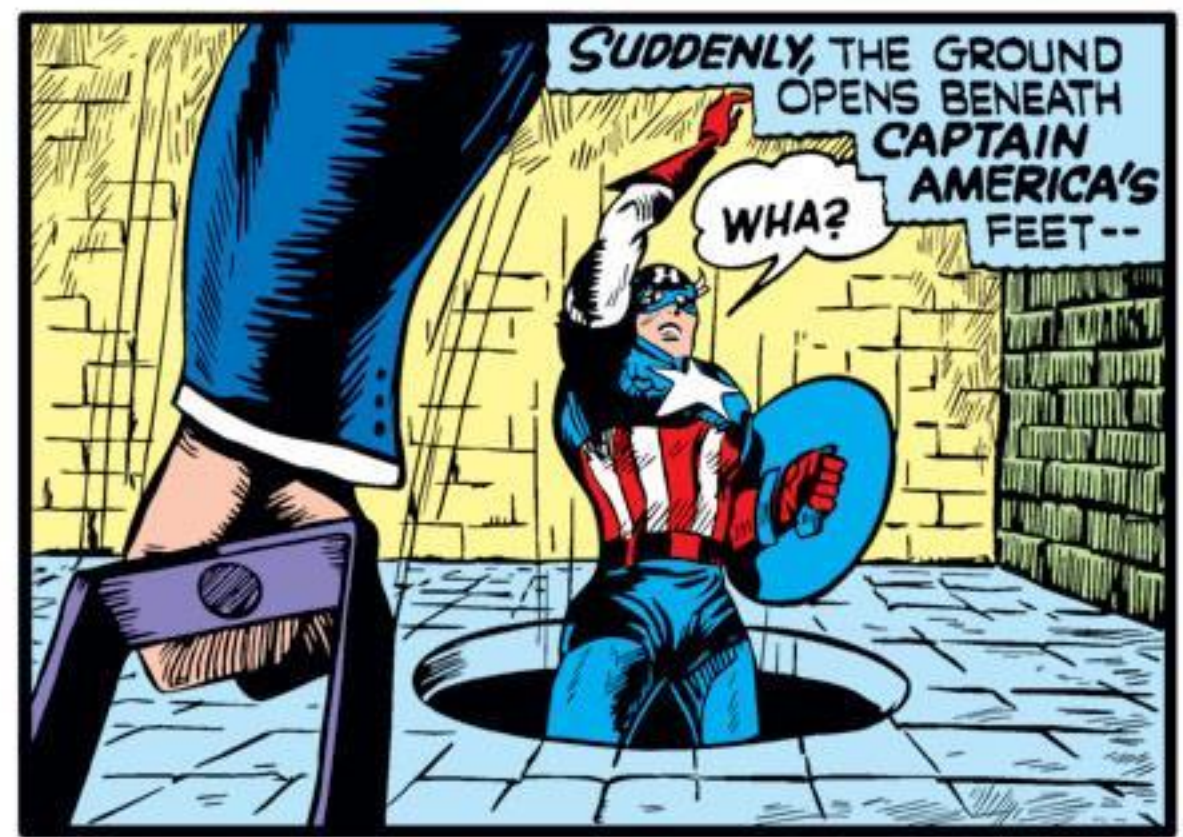
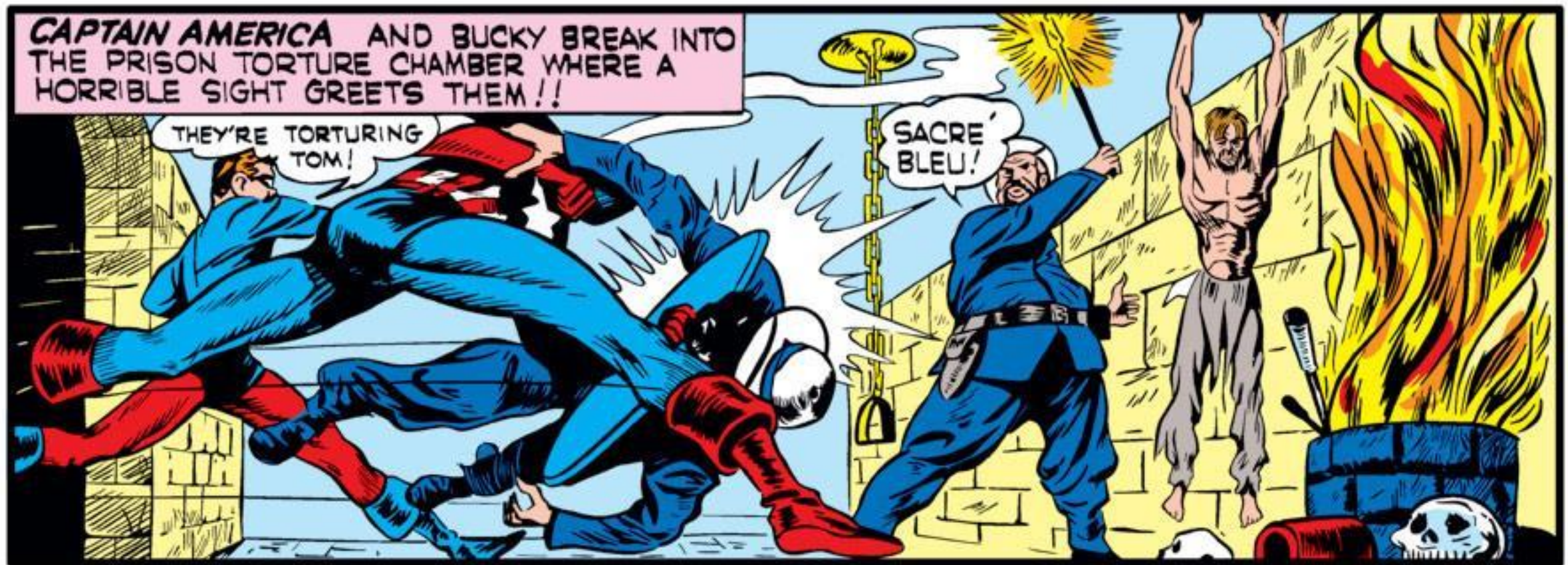
S-STEVE--BUCKY -- I KNEW YOU'D COME --

WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU, TOM?

THE PRISONER CRINGES IN FEAR AS PEPO LAROC FASTENS HIS BLACK, PIGLIKE EYES ON TOM JASON...

2.





CAPTAIN AMERICA'S LUNGS ARE NEAR THE BURSTING POINT. KILLING THE SECOND SHARK, HE SHOOTS TO THE SURFACE WITH THE THIRD MAN-EATER SPEEDING AFTER HIM-



SORRY, OLD MAN. BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME---WITH LAROC!

CAPTAIN AMERICA HAMMERS AWAY AT THE SLIMY PIT WALL WITH HIS SHIELD CUTTING NICHES IN THE WALL FOR HAND AND FOOT HOLDS UNTIL HE WEARILY DRAGS HIMSELF OVER THE TOP...



I-I MADE IT--UGH-H-H

A SUDDEN SHOUT OF ALARM CAUSES THE EXHAUSTED **CAPTAIN AMERICA** TO RAISE HIS HEAD--



CAP!
CAP!



HAH-HAH-HAH- YOUR CAPTAIN EES ENTERTAINING- THE SHARKS. YOU WEEL JOIN HIM WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!



DON'T TOUCH THAT BOY!

CAP!



DIRTY, MURDERING- SCUM!

NICE WORK, CAP! YOU FLATTENED HIM LIKE A PANCAKE!



CAPTAIN AMERICA -RELEASES TOM JASON BEFORE LEAVING THE PRISON WITH BUCKY--

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU TWO ARE BUT I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE

NONSENSE! YOU'RE A MAN WORTH SAVING. WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW, TOM?



NAZI PRESSURE ON THE VICHY GOVERNMENT IN FRANCE WILL KEEP ME HERE FOR LIFE. I WON'T LAST LONG IN THIS HELL-HOLE -- I MUST ESCAPE ... IF I HAVE TO DIE, IT WILL BE FOR DEMOCRACY ... I'M GOING BACK TO EUROPE AND FLY FOR GREECE. **GOODBYE, PALS!** AND THANKS AGAIN!



WEEKS LATER, STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY, HAVING RETURNED FROM THEIR LEAVE TO DEVIL'S ISLAND, READ THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS.

BUCKY, LOOK AT THIS WAR COMMUNIQUE FROM GREECE

-- AMERICAN FLYER IN GREEK AIR FORCE SHOT DOWN A NAZI BOMBER AND TWO ESCORT FIGHTERS IN A NAZI AIR ATTACK ON GREEK POSITIONS IN ALBANIA --



-- THE AMERICAN, A RECENT ADDITION TO HIS SQUADRON, IS A VETERAN PILOT AND HAS BECOME A TERROR TO HIS FOES -- GET THAT, BUCKY?

YEAH! IT'S TOM JASON!! HE'S DEALING THE CARDS TO THE NAZIS NOW -- ALL ACES OF SPADES!



YOU CAN'T MISS

MARVEL COMICS
THE MAGAZINE
WITH THE
MOST of the BEST!

WHEN YOU PICK THE COMIC BOOK WHOSE THRILLING ADVENTURES AND POPULAR HEROES HAVE MADE IT A CONTINUOUS **LEADER**

WATCH for THIS COVER



"HEADLINE" HUNTER

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

WHEREVER WE FIND NEWS, EXCITEMENT, MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE -- THERE, TOO, WE FIND THE NEWSPAPER REPORTER! ALWAYS ON THE ALERT FOR SOMETHING NEW, READY TO RISK HIS VERY LIFE FOR A SCOOP, AND FINDING ADVENTURE IN EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE ---

THIS STORY IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE NEWSPAPERMEN OF ALL NATIONS, WHO, WITHOUT REGARD FOR THEIR OWN PERSONAL SAFETY OR SECURITY, LIVE EACH MOMENT RECKLESSLY, SO THAT WE MAY HAVE **NEWS!**



STORY
By

Stan Lee

AND NOW Meet "HEADLINE" HUNTER--
FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT

IN LONDON WE FIND JERRY HUNTER -- KNOWN TO HIS FRIENDS AS "HEADLINE" HUNTER -- SPEAKING TO HIS NEW YORK EDITOR--



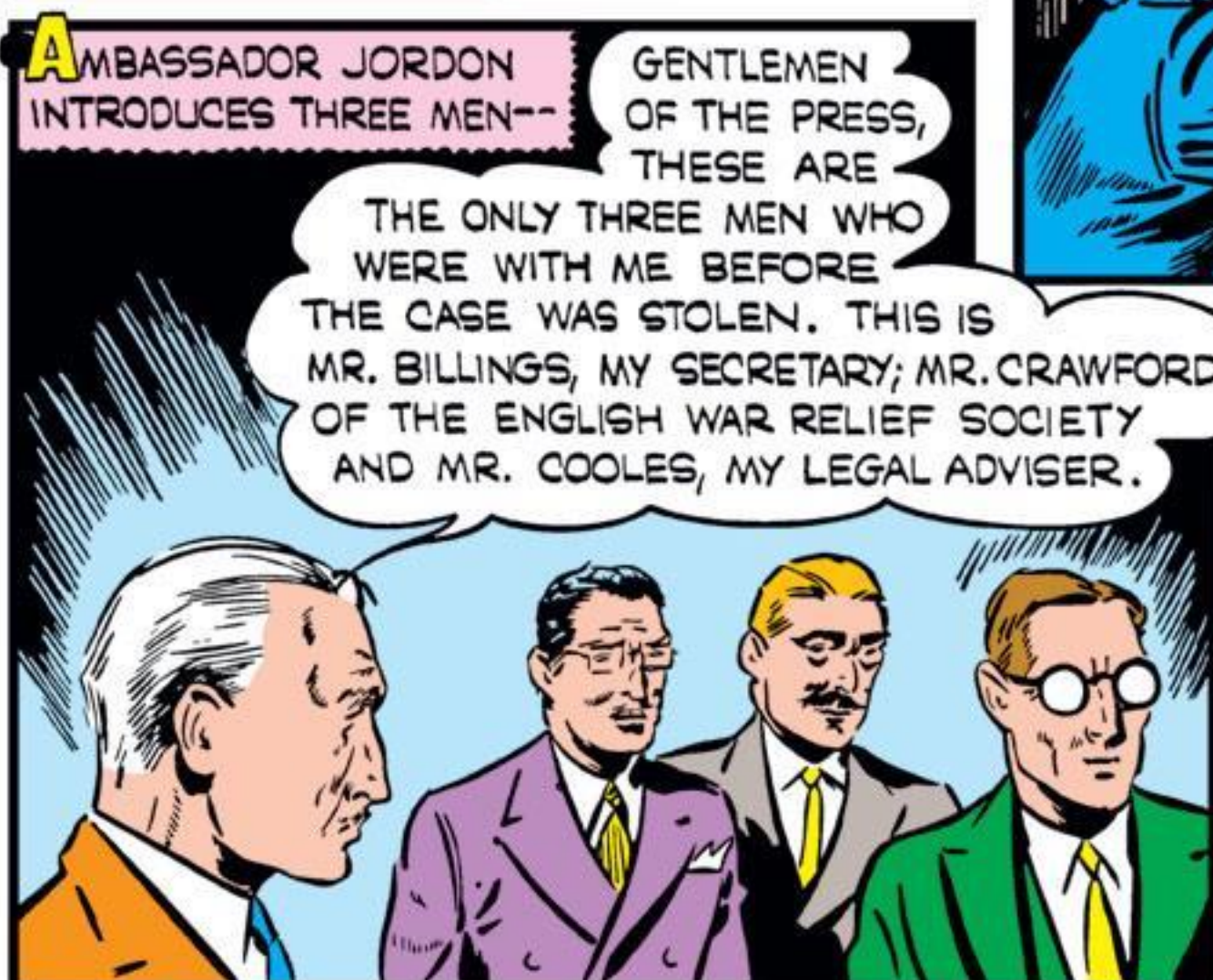
I CAN'T HELP IT, CHIEF--HOW CAN I GET A SCOOP IN LONDON? EVERY TIME SOMETHING HAPPENS, EVERY PAPER IN TOWN GETS WIND OF IT AS SOON AS I DO!



HECK, HOW CAN I FIND A SCOOP IF THERE JUST 'AIN'T NONE?

MR. HUNTER, THE MANAGING EDITOR WANTS YOU RIGHT AWAY!



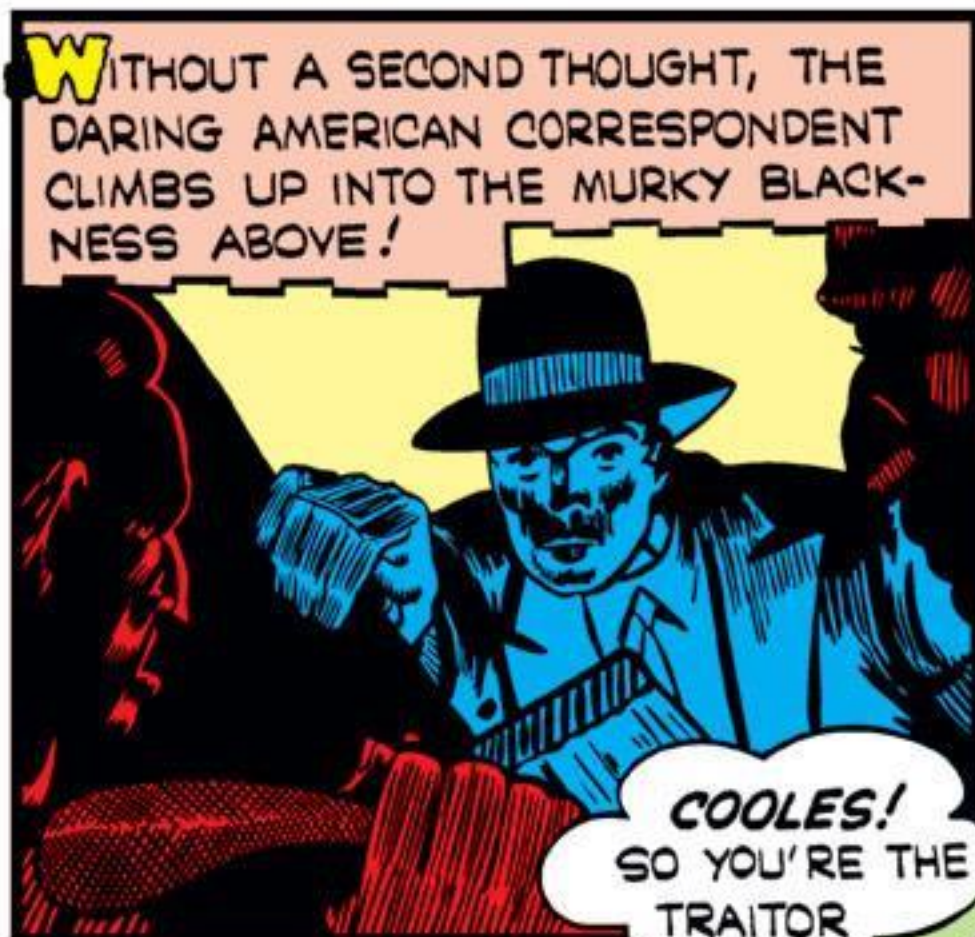




THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER VANISHES--



HEADLINE LUCKILY LOCATES THE SECRET PANEL AND A STAIRWAY SWINGS DOWN!

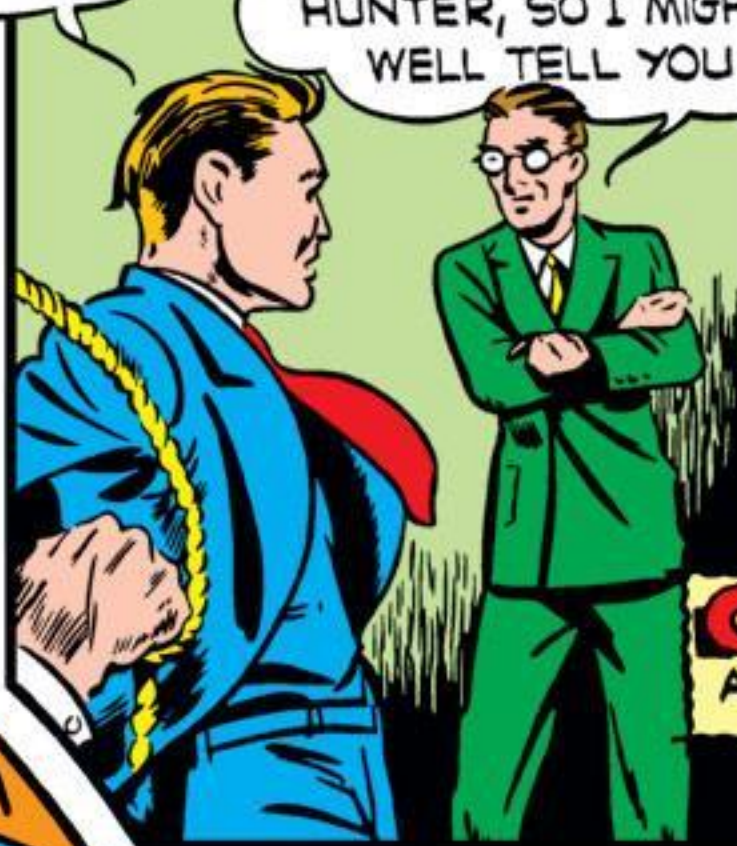


COOLES!
SO YOU'RE THE TRAITOR



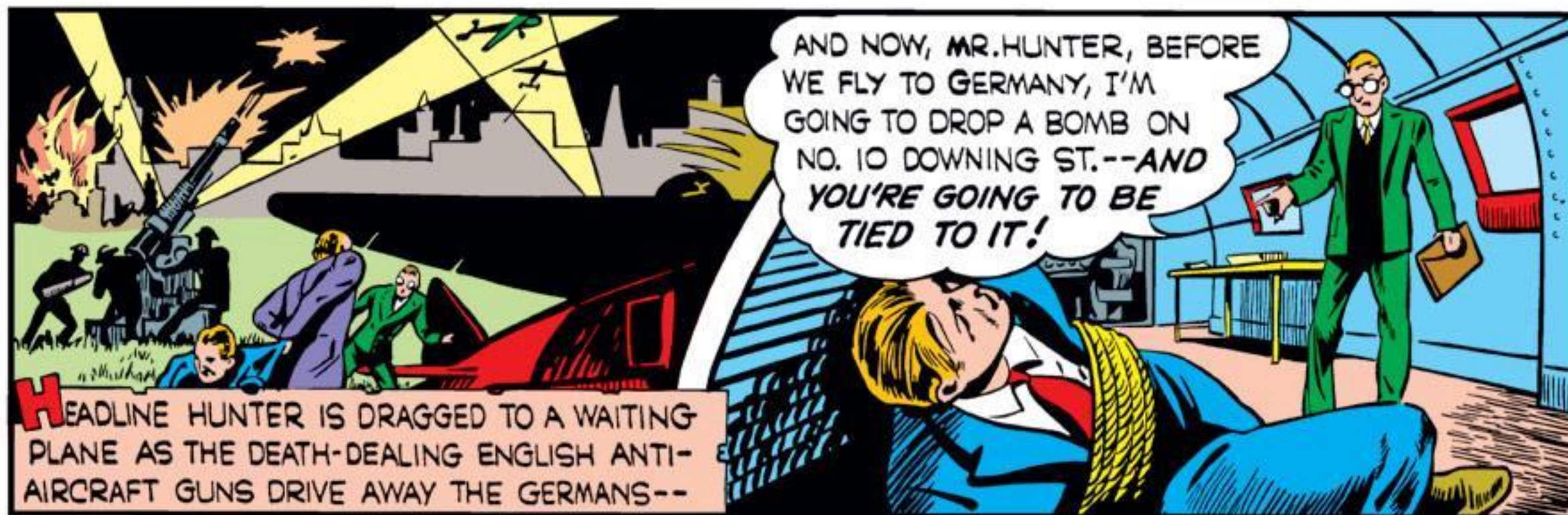
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DIVULGE THIS INFORMATION TO ANYONE, MR. HUNTER, SO I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU--

I STOLE THE TREATY! AND WITHIN 24 HOURS GREAT BRITAIN SHALL HAVE LOST THE WAR! AND THEN MY GOVERNMENT WILL GIVE ME A FABULOUS REWARD!



AND NOW, MR. HUNTER, I HAVE A TREAT IN STORE FOR YOU. TAKE HIM TO THE PLANE MEN!





AND NOW, MR. HUNTER, BEFORE WE FLY TO GERMANY, I'M GOING TO DROP A BOMB ON NO. 10 DOWNING ST.--AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE TIED TO IT!

HEADLINE HUNTER IS DRAGGED TO A WAITING PLANE AS THE DEATH-DEALING ENGLISH ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS DRIVE AWAY THE GERMANS--



YOU'RE AHEAD NOW!-- BUT YOU'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO YOU SOON--

A TERRIBLE FATE IS PREPARED FOR THE NEWSHUNTER!



AND NOW "HEADLINE" HUNTER, I WISH YOU A PLEASANT TRIP!!



But, UNSEEN BY THE MURDEROUS NAZIS, HEADLINE CATCHES ONTO THE PLANE'S UNDERCARRIAGE, AND SWINGS TO SAFETY--



NOW THAT WE'VE GOTTEN RID OF THAT MEDDLING AMERICAN SWINE, HEAD FOR BERLIN

INSIDE THE PLANE--



TUK

CAVE BOY

in WEIRD STORIES
from the DARK AGES

WITH THE CAVE BOY, TUK, A FUGITIVE FROM BONZO, THE FIERCE TYRANT OF THE CAVE PEOPLE, HIS ADVENTUROUS FRIEND, TANIR, IS SUBJECTED TO CRUEL TORTURE BY MARAUDING OUTLAWS--





BONZO'S MEN CROWD AROUND IN AWE AT THE TERRIBLE BEAST DEAD AT TANIR'S FEET--



THE MAGIC STICK KILLED IT!

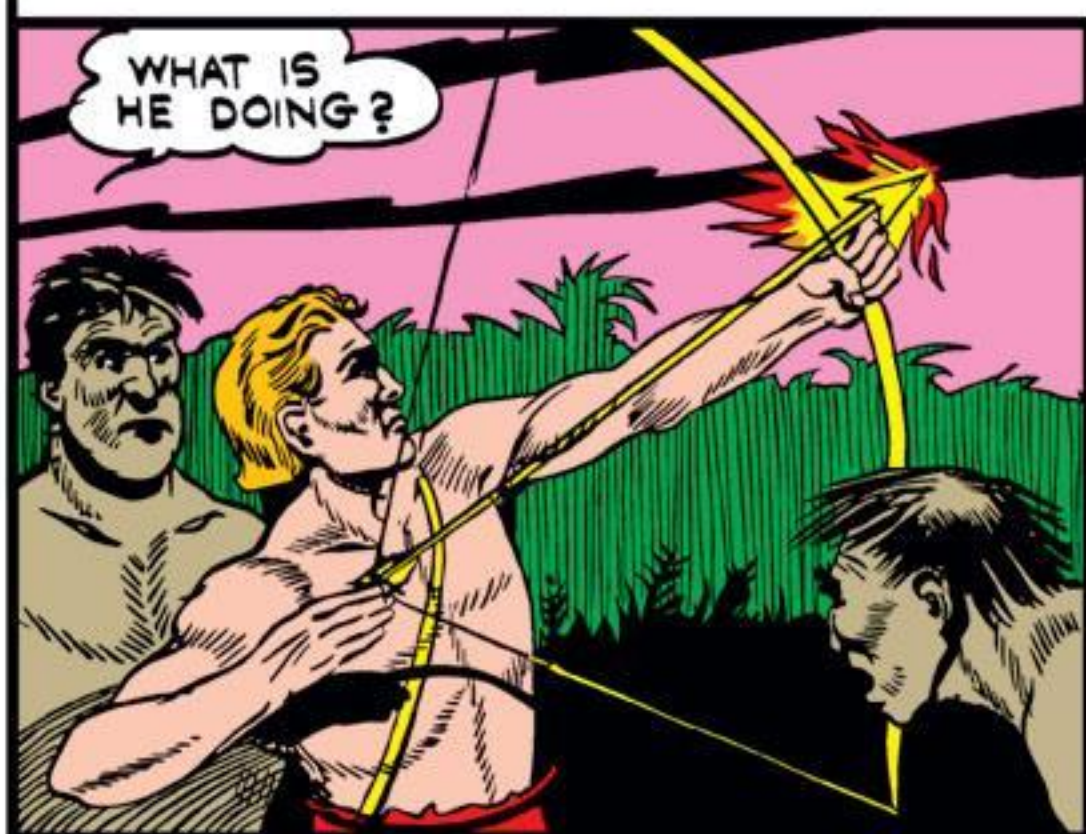
FOR THIS DEED, I WILL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE TO HELP US DEAL WITH TUK

THEN LET US SMOKE HIM OUT WITH FIRE!

NO TRICKERY OR YOU WILL DIE THIS TIME!



WHAT IS HE DOING?



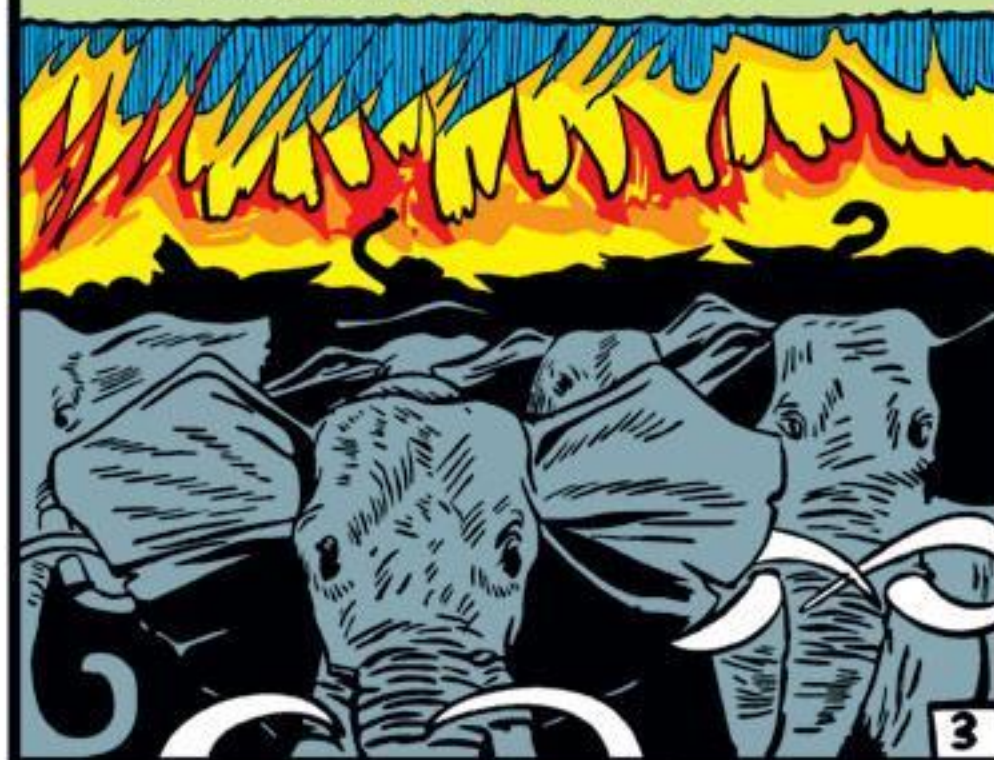
THE FLAMING BRAND SOARS HIGH OVER TUK--



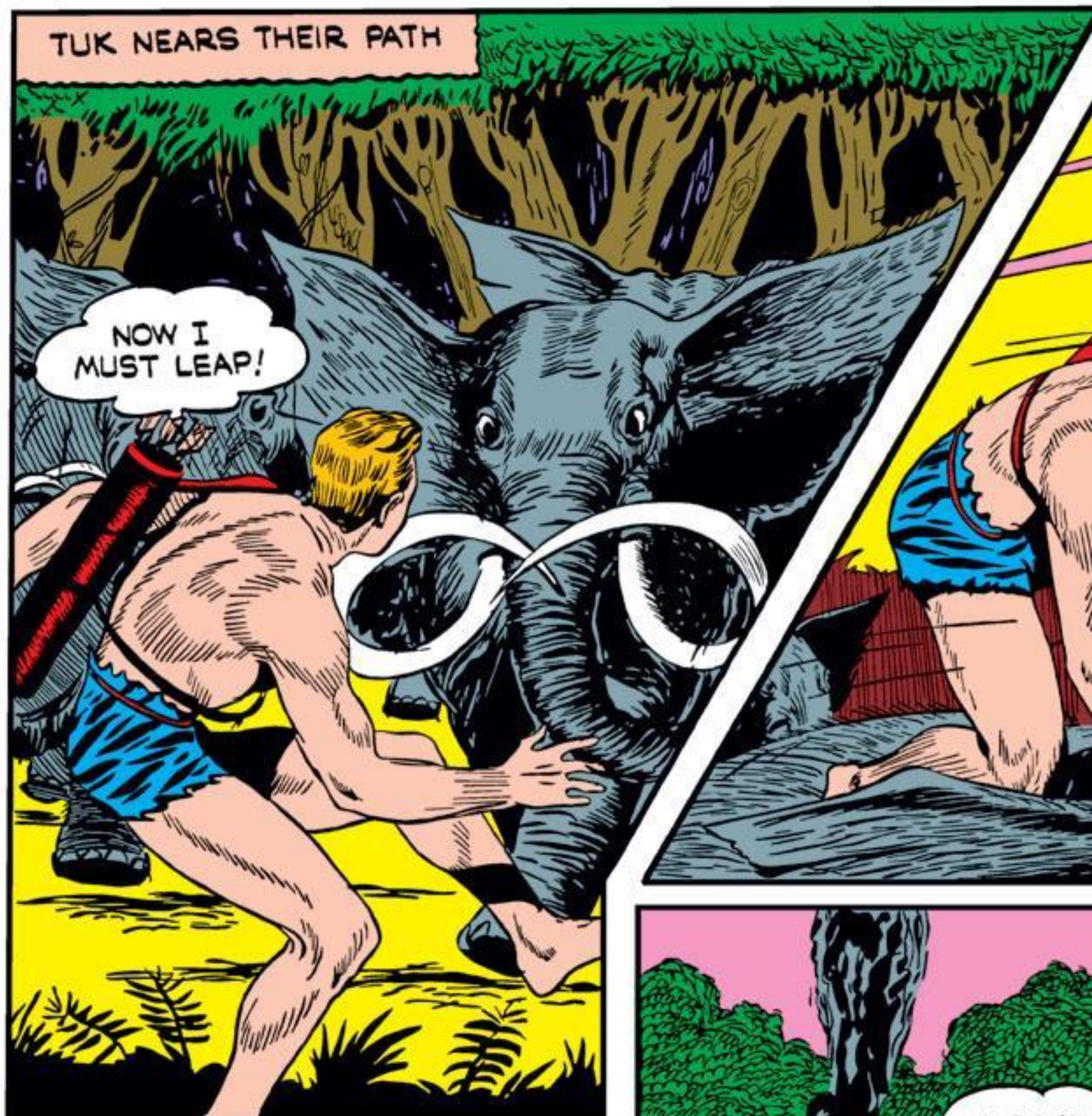
--AND LANDS IN A FOREST WHICH SPRINGS INTO FLAME!



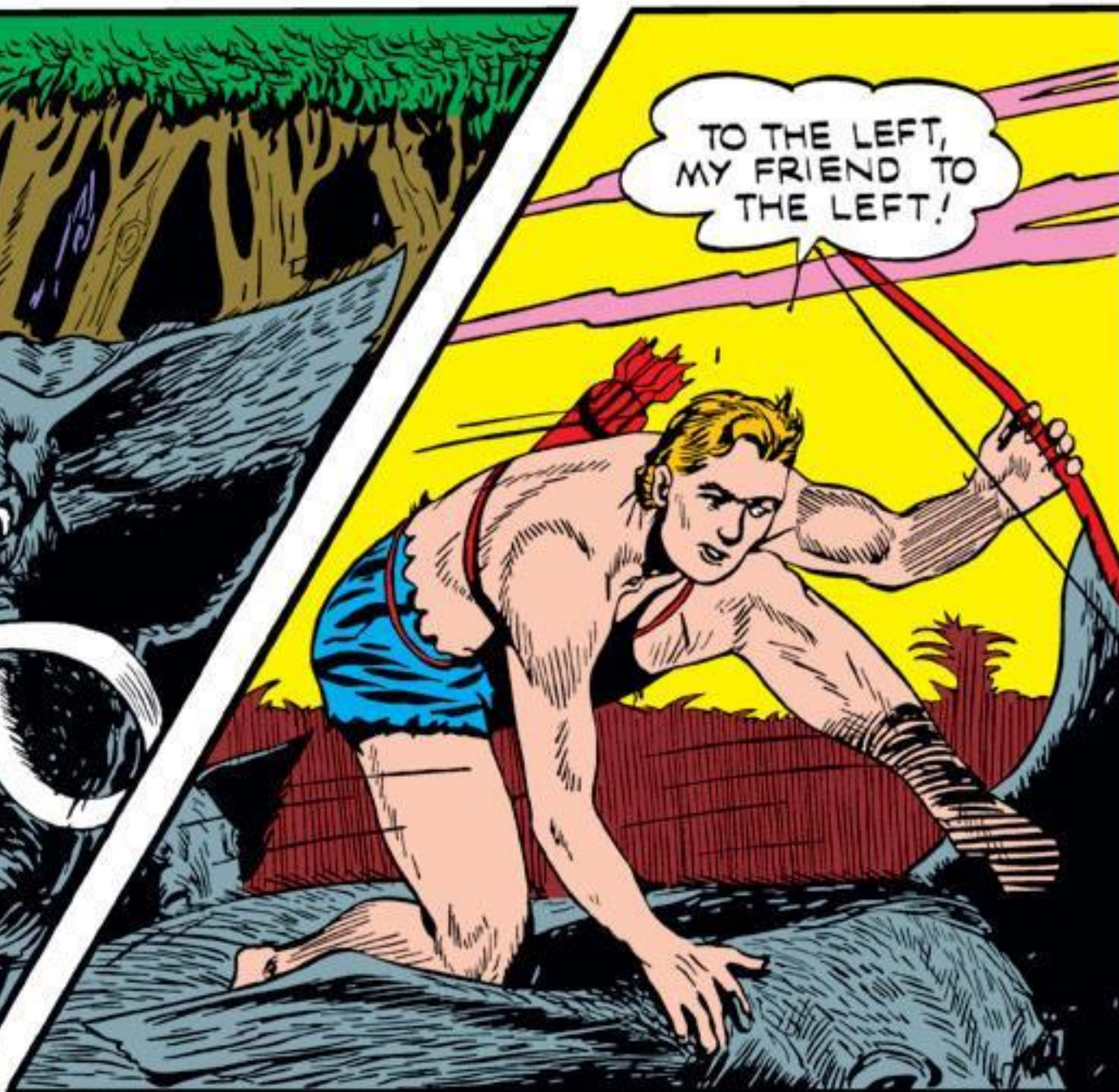
A HERD OF GIANT MAMMOTHS TRUMPET IN TERROR AND STAMPEDE!



TUK NEARS THEIR PATH

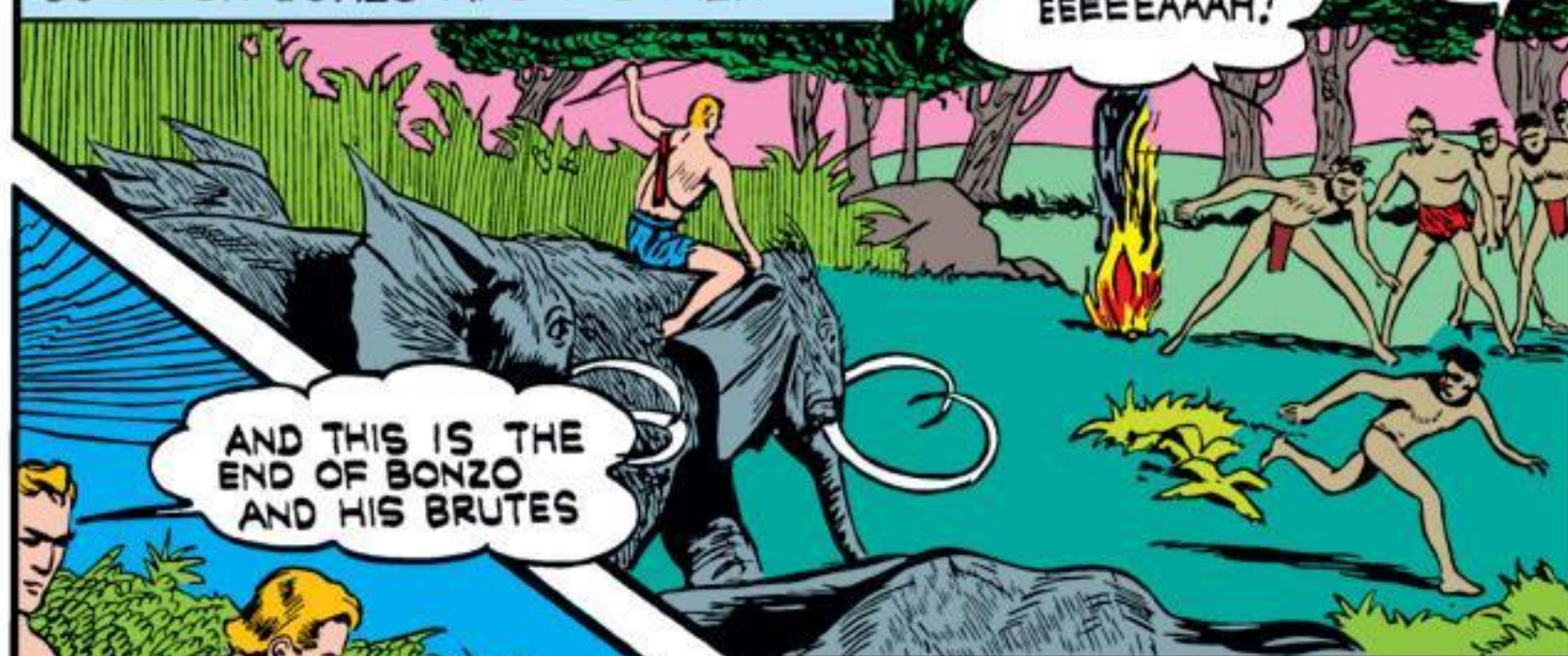


NOW I MUST LEAP!



TO THE LEFT,
MY FRIEND TO
THE LEFT!

THE HERD, GUIDED BY TUK, THUNDERS
DOWN ON BONZO AND HIS MEN --



EEEEEEAAH!

THEY WILL
TRAMPLE
US!

AND THIS IS THE
END OF BONZO
AND HIS BRUTES



I WILL BE MERCIFUL
AND GIVE BONZO A
CLEANER DEATH



UGHH!

WELL, BRAVE TANIR,
WHAT NEXT?



THERE IS
FURTHER
ADVENTURE
HERE!

LEAPING OFF TO A ROCK,
TUK AND TANIR WATCH
THE HERD VANISH
IN THE DISTANCE --

WE ARE
TOGETHER AGAIN





WHAT SINISTER MOTIVES HAD THE MYSTERIOUS OLD MISER FOR SPREADING HIS MONEY THROUGHOUT THE NATION? WHAT CONNECTION WAS THERE BETWEEN THE UNKNOWN BEGGAR AND THE PLAN TO WRECK THE UNITED STATES? THE EVIL MENACE OF THE MASTER CRIMINALS WAS INCREASING ALARMINGLY UNTIL **HURRICANE** SOLVED THEIR GRIM SECRET! ---

AN UNASSUMING YOUNG MAN CHANGES A TWENTY DOLLAR BILL AT A BANK TELLER'S WINDOW--



TWO TENS, PLEASE

APPEARING AS A MORTAL, NO ONE KNOWS HE IS **HURRICANE**, SON OF THE THUNDER GOD, THOR...



EVERY BANK I'VE GONE TO SO FAR HAS GIVEN ME CHANGE IN COUNTERFEIT BILLS. THEY'RE SO CLEVERLY MADE THAT EVEN THE BANKS CAN'T DETECT THEM.

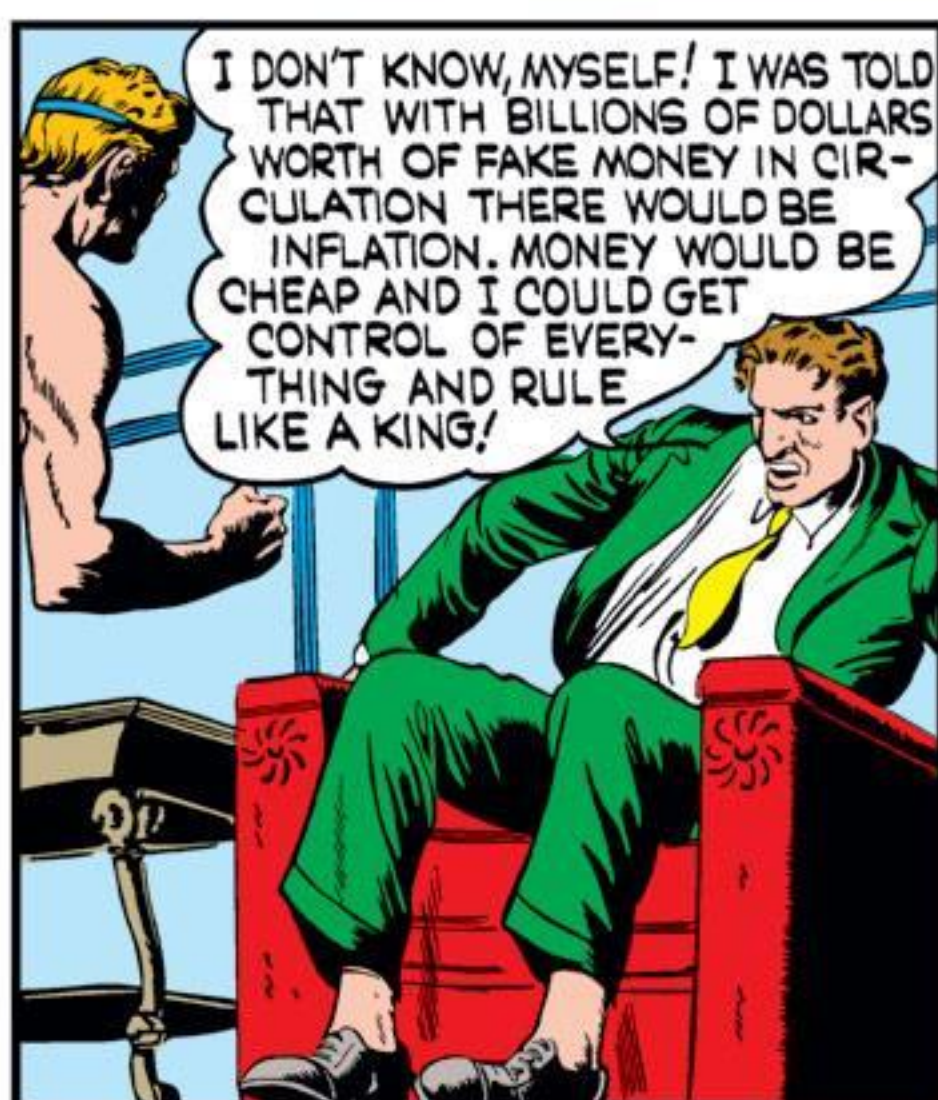
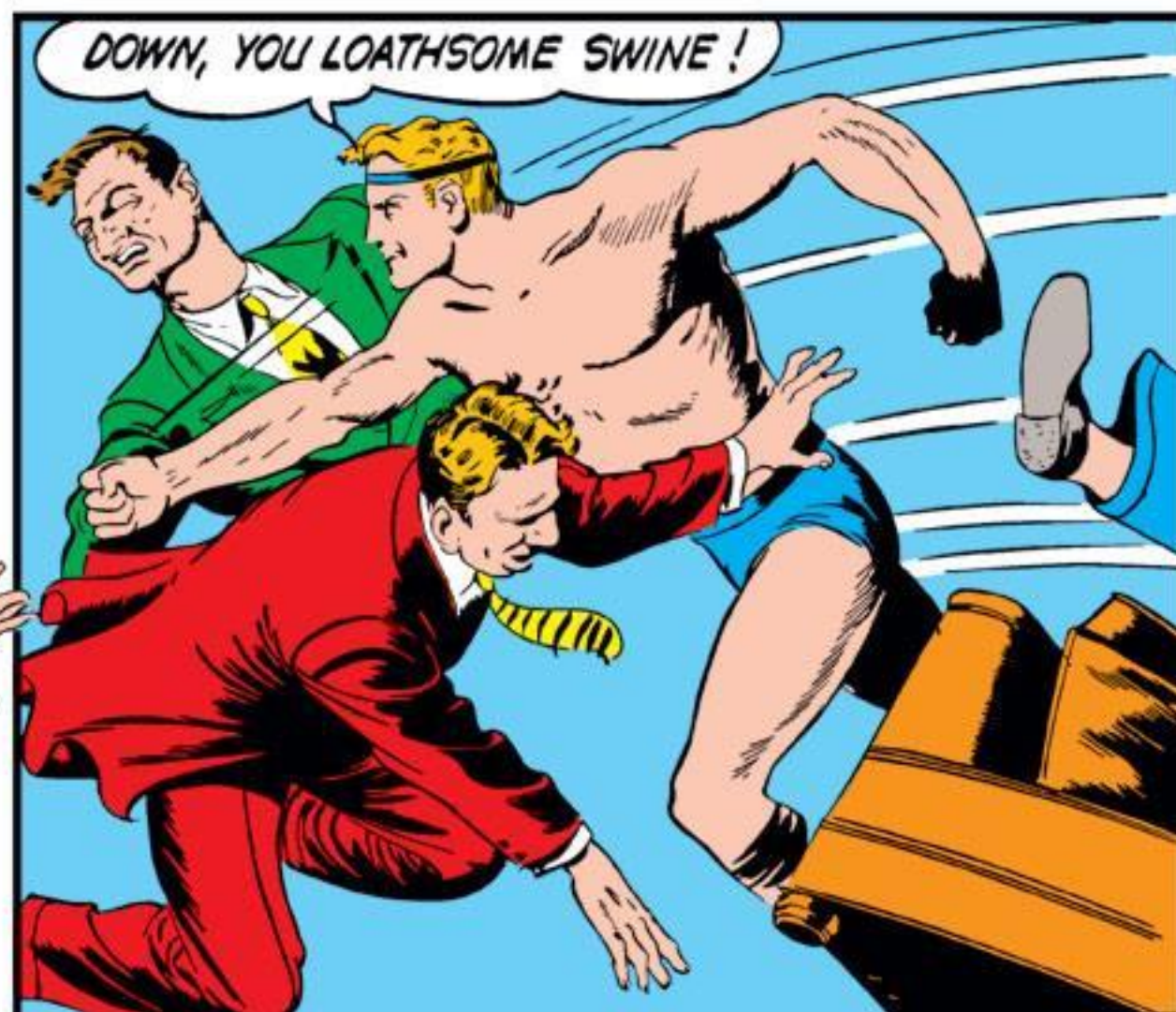
PUTTING TWO AND TWO TOGETHER, THIS APPEARS TO RESEMBLE A CLUE..

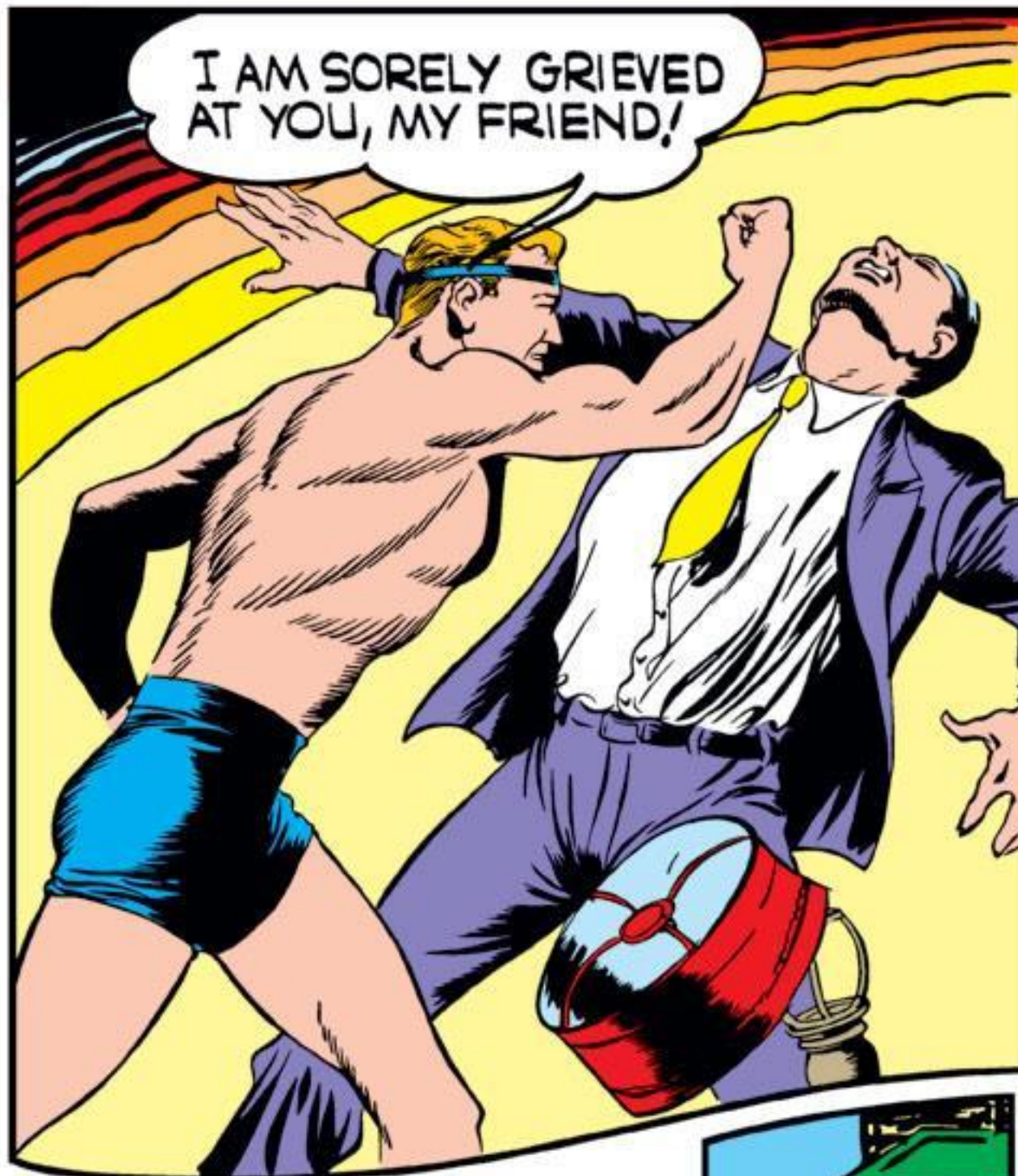


TIMES DAILY
RETIRED FINANCIER GIVES MILLIONS TO CHARITY!
HORACE FLINT-HART DISPOSES OF HUGE HOLDINGS!



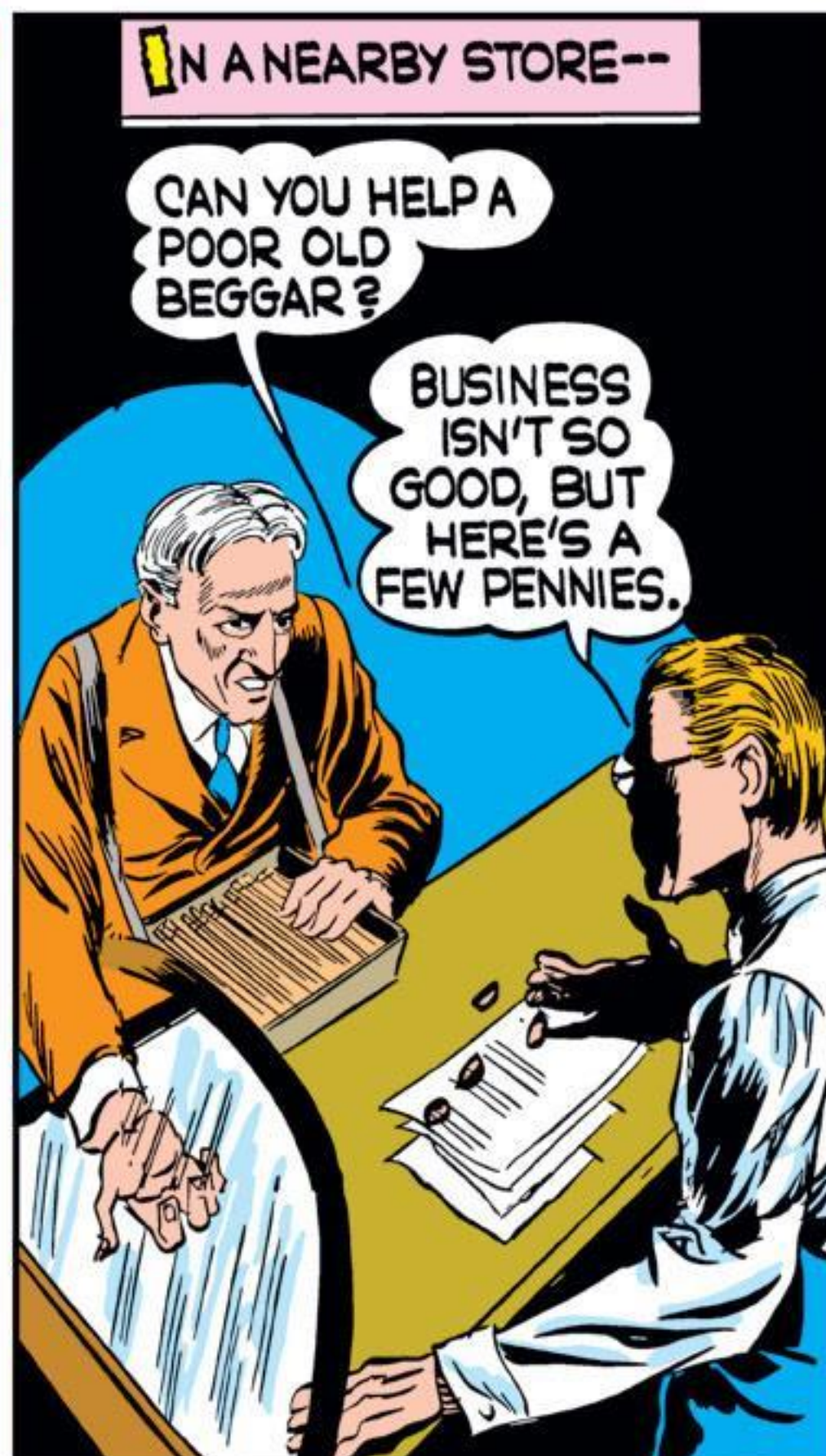






TO AVOID SUSPICION, HURRICANE CHANGES TO HIS STREET CLOTHES





With A DEFT FLIP OF HIS WRIST, NICK TOSSES A HANDFUL OF THE FAKE MONEY INTO THE OPEN CASH REGISTER!



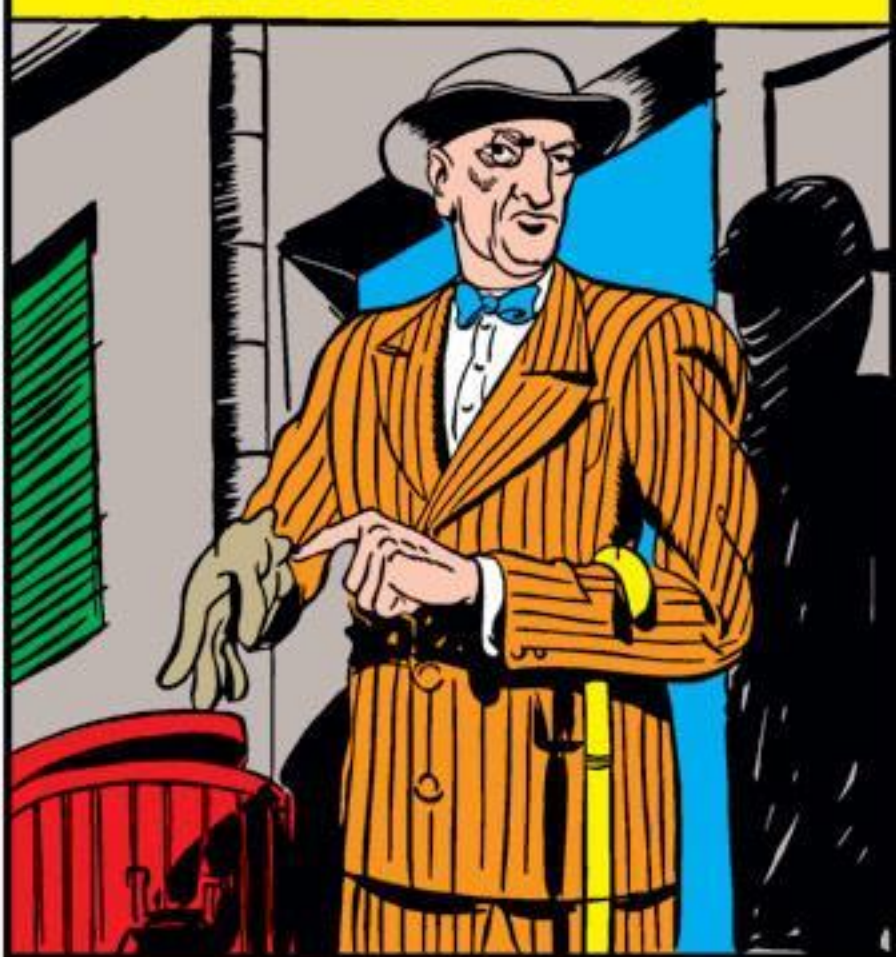
AFTER VISITING A NUMBER OF SHOPS, NICK STEPS INTO A DARK HALLWAY--



THERE IS A MOMENT'S PAUSE



--AND HE EMERGES AS A SUAVE, WELL-DRESSED BUSINESS MAN!

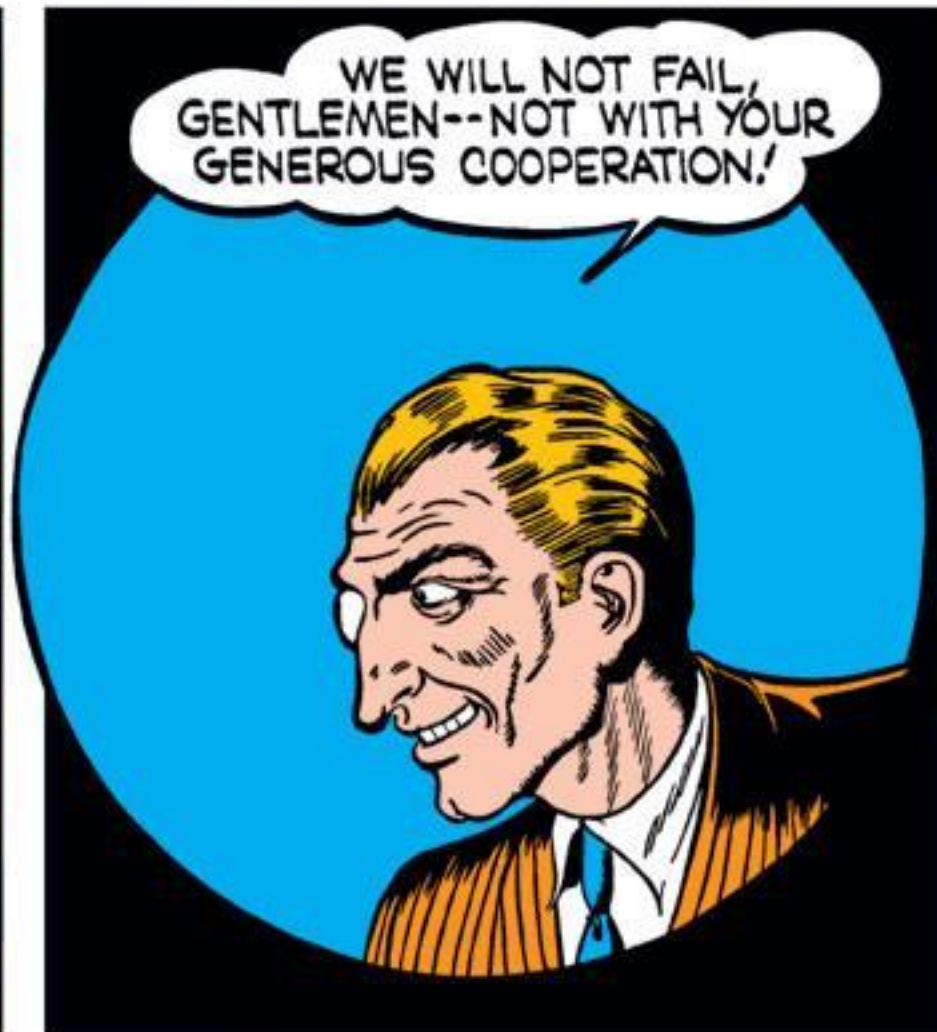


UNSEEN **HURRICANE** FOLLOWS HIS QUARRY INTO A MAGNIFICENT SUITE OF ONE OF THE CITY'S FINEST HOTELS---



NICK, OLD BOY! YOUR SCHEME IS GOING OVER GREAT! THE MARKET IS BEGINNING TO REACT TO THE PHONY MONEY! WE'LL KEEP SELLING SHORT AND CONTROL EVERYTHING!

WE WILL NOT FAIL, GENTLEMEN--NOT WITH YOUR GENEROUS COOPERATION!



THE MISLED FOOLS! THEY DO NOT REALIZE THAT THEY WILL DESTROY THE ENTIRE NATION! WHEN MONEY BECOMES WORTHLESS THERE WILL BE PANIC, REVOLUTION AND BLOODSHED!



HE TRAILS NICK TO ANOTHER VISIT--



VERY WELL, COMRADES! SOON WE WILL HAVE OUR REVOLUTION AND DESTRUCTION!

AH, NICOLAI! WE ARE DOING EVERYTHING--WE CAN TO HELP YOU. IS EVERYTHING COMING ALONG WELL?

